The Centre Reporter.

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A FUTILE EFFORT

HILL'S OPPOSITION HAS FEW FOLLOWERS.

The New York Senator Has Made Bitter Enemies in the Senate.—The Discussion on the Tariff Nearing the End.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Senator Hill's fight against the income tax was a futile one, and he did not get even the support of all those he had counted upon. Whether it was that fact or something else he conducted the fight with such bitterness that he has made enemies among the Democratic Senators who will never forgive him for the language he used and for the manner in which he used it. Senator Hill could have made a fight against the income tax without offending a single Democrat who favors it, put he chose to do otherwise, and even those who agree with him in opposing the tax are now unanimous in saying that he has made a mistake that he will never be allowed to forget. No man objects more to being driven than he. Yet he tried to drive his Democratic colleagues.

The end of the fight against the income tax is the end of the legitimate fight against the tariff bill, and unless there is some Republican trickery the bill will pass the Senate and be in the hands of the conference committee before the close of this week. Such Republican Senators as Aldrich, Sherman and Teller, will do nothing to prevent a vote being reached, the legitimate debate being over, but there is a gang of guerillas on the Republican side of the Senate (men like "little Billy" Chandler, of N. H.) which may attempt to fillibuster against a vote, not with any expectation of defeating the bill but just because of their "pure cussedness." Public interest, recognizing the early passage of the bill, is now centered upon the changes that will be made in it by the conference committee. That there will be a number of changes is regarded as certain, and it is fair to presume that they will all lean towards the original Wilson bill as it was passed by the House, although probably in few, if any, instances going all the way. The sugar schedule is regarded as one of the certain changes to be made, but it will hardly go as far as free sugar, because of the opinion that some revenue must be raised from sugar.

Senator Brice, who is chairman of the Senate committee of Pacific Railroads, has a treat in store for the members of that committee, which will combine pleasure with the accumulation of useful knowledge of the property with which the committee has to deal. As soon as Congress adjourns he will take the committee in his private car on a tour over the entire Union Pacific, and Central Pacific railroads.

The Hatch anti-option bill, which passed the House by a vote of 150 to 87, has been before Congress in one or another shape for the last five years. It was shown by the manner in which party lines were disregarded when the vote was taken—for the bill, Democrats 93, Republicans 47, and Populists 10; against, Democrats 61, Republicans 26—that politics did not influence the members to any marked extent. The anti-option bill was originally introduced in the Fifty-first Congress by Representative Funston, of Kans., who was chairman of the House committee on Agriculture at that time, and it was introduced in the present and in the Fifty-second Congresses by Representative Hatch, of Mo., now at the head of the committee on Agriculture.

By the way, speaking of Funston, of Kans., the House committee on Elections has decided that he is not entitled to the seat he now holds in the House, because Mr. Moore, his Democratic competitor was legally elected thereto.

Speaker Crisp, who was confined to his room nearly all of last week by a troublesome attack of indigestion, is again presiding over the House, which is once more pegging away at the regular appropriation bills and will probably continue at it until they are all disposed of, with the exception of the time that it may be necessary to give to reports from the Representatives of the House on the Tariff Conference committee.

Vice President Stevenson certified the cases of Messrs Havemeyer and Searle, of the sugar trust, to the U. S. District Attorney for presentment to the Grand Jury, on Saturday, in accordance with the majority report of the investigating committee. The general opinion is that Senators Gray and Lindsay, the Democratic members of the committee, took the correct view when they stated in a minority report that the committee had no authority to compel Havemeyer and Searle to tell how much money they had contributed to state organizations, they having stated that they had made no contributions to the National organizations. It was merely to gain a little partisan capital that the two Republican members of the committee joined Senator Allen in ordering that Havemeyer and Searle be certified to the District Attorney as recalcitrant witnesses. The committee is now working upon its report of the entire investigation, but it cannot be positively stated when it will be ready.

The so-called industrial armies, three of which are now in the vicinity of Washington, are rapidly going to pieces, the men finding that the people of this country are not quite silly enough to work for money and then contribute it to keep several hundred men lying around in idleness.

Kick Out Alien Rioters.

There can be no peace in the industrial circles of Pennsylvania while the ignorant, brutal alien rioters are permitted to share the labor that should be given only to those who are Americans by birth and adoption, says the Philadelphia *Times*. This fact is clearly demonstrated not only in Pennsylvania, but in every section of the country, and the time has come when employers must make common cause to kick out the alien rioters.

These brutal foreigners are entire strangers to our institutions, utterly ignorant of our laws, and entirely without sympathy with our free government. They do not come amongst us to become citizens, and few of them have been naturalized except when organized into political bands by corrupt leaders, who had them naturalized solely for the purpose of speculating in their votes. They came here as pauper labor to underbid the legitimate labor of the country; they speedily acquired all the vices of our worst elements, and have made every recent labor strike a carnival of lawlessness.

We are glad to notice that several of the large coal operators who are about resuming work in the mines under the protection of the military, have given notice that they will not re-employ any of these riotous aliens. This action should be imitated by every operator in the state. It is absolutely necessary for the safety of persons and property wherever miners are employed, and if the operators shall fail to enforce this obviously just and necessary rule, they must be held responsible for future turbulence when it shall be precipitated upon them by their ignorant and brutal employes. These aliens should not only be driven from the mines where they are employed in Pennsylvania, but they should be refused recognition and employment in every industry in the state. If this were done they would certainly be driven from Pennsylvania and in a very little time they would be driven entirely from the country.

We notice that in a few instances the striking miners have notified the operators that they will not return to work unless all of the old employes are taken back. It is possible that this demand has been made in some localities where the alien lawless element absolutely dominates the action of the organizad miners, and if so the whole organization should be refused recognition and employment. If American workmen joined in such a demand where any considerable number of alien rioters have been employed with them, they have dishonored themselves and brought reproach upon American labor by assuming to protect pauper workmen who have shamed our state with lawlessness. The alien rioter must go. Kick him out.

230 Dead Babes.

Last week's hot weather got in its work in the cities, and deaths by sun stroke are reported. The Philadelphia *Record* gives an account of deaths in that city, and says: The hot weather of the past week has been reflected in the sudden increase of the death rate, which jumped from 422 in the week ended June 16 to 517 in the week ended Saturday. There were 230 deaths of children under five years of age. Out of the increase of 95 in the number of deaths 69 were infants. Of these 63 died from cholera infantum, 42 of marasmus, 27 of convulsions, and 8 of inanition.

IT can't be denied that women are good for something. The troops are having more trouble with the wives of the miners about Walston, Adrian and the Punxsutawney district than with the miners themselves. The women lead all the assaults on the men who wish to work and the troops have been reluctant to fire upon the women. It is thought this may have to be done before order can be restored in the Punxsutawney region.

Soon be Under Roof.

Colyer's mechanics are now busy framing the lumber for his new building at the station, and it will soon be under roof.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

The Evangelicals Hold Appropriate Services on Sunday.

Children's Day was never more beautifully and appropriately observed than on last Sunday, June 24, by the Evangelical Sunday school at this place and at Tusseyville. Despite the intense heat the services were well attended and the elaborate programmes were well rendered with a smoothness and finish that indicated thorough rehearsel and tireless preparation.

The services at Centre Hall took place at 2.30 p. m., and at Tusseyville at 7. At the latter place the same programme was carried out, with the exception that it was lengthened, as was produced at the Evangelical church in this place. The order of exercises was as follows:

Centre Hall—Singing, "Greeting Glee;" reading of Scripture; song, "Rejoice in the Lord;" prayer; "Children's Day Greeting;" song, "The Banner of the Cross;" The Little Folks' Meeting; song, duet, "O, Morning Land;" A Pyramid of Flowers; song, "I am the Way;" Faith, Hope and Charity; collection; solo; Christian Graces; song, "Numberless as the Sands."

Tusseyville—Song, "Oh, how Excellent;" scripture reading; song, "Nearer Home;" prayer; song, "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder;" address of welcome, F. P. Floray; song, "Peace be Still;" a temperance verse, Harry Meiss; "I Wonder if Ever," Mertie Fleisher; essay, "Temper," Edwin Dutwiler; solo; Forming the Cross by sixteen scholars; "A Child's Plea for Orphans," Cora Love; collection; song, "Send the Light;" "The Child's Wish," Amanda Floray; "The Child's Complaint," Maud Bare; "Rest," Walter Stiffler; "Our King," by the children; "Light for one step more," Maud Bollinger; "Jesus is Near," Belle Fleisher; "To-day," Maud Meiss; "My mother's Bible," Mary Neese; "Truest Wisdom," Clayton Dutwiler; Crown above the Cross, by sixteen scholars; song, "God be with you."

To Miss Sadie Scholl and Miss Annie Swartz, who presided respectively at the organ at Centre Hall and Tusseyville, especial credit is due for the success of the affair, for to their position is always attributable a great measure of responsibility.

Tarred the Attorney General.

A mob of deputies on Saturday night tarred the attorney general, Mr. Tarsny, of Colorado, having kidnapped him in his hotel at Colorada Springs, at eleven o'clock at night. He was called from his room by a messenger, who said he was wanted to answer a telephone. When Mr. Tarsney appeared at the hotel office, he was at once captured by two masked men, in the presence of the hotel clerk, who was threatened by one of the kidnappers pointing a revolver at him. Tarsny was knocked down and dragged outside where a carriage was in waiting, and taken out of the town, stripped and tarred and feathered by a mob at an appointed spot for the villainous outrage. Tarsny made himself offensive in interfering with the strike trouble at Cripple Creek, and the outrage was committed to get even with him.

These lawless acts are becoming a disgrace to our free country, and spring from anarchist's teachings. The murder of President Carnot, of France, on Sunday, is also the fruit of anarchism.

How to Destroy Flies.

For destroying flies the following is said to be excellent: Mix together equal parts of melted resin and castor oil, stirring for a minute or so, until it is thoroughly mixed. Spread even and thin on strong, thick paper, leaving a margin for handling. Any kind of old paper that is not porous will do, and an old case knife does well for spreading the mixture. Lay the paper wherever the flies are numerous and burn when full, replacing with fresh. The yolk of an egg, beaten with a tablespoon each of molasses and black pepper, set in shallow plates is also said to be an effectivey poison.

News Items.

Negroes have been brought up from the south to work in the mines at Punxsutawney, taking the place of strikers.

Anarchists, a few days ago, had laid a plan to blow up the czar of Russia by exploding a mine under him. The plot was detected.

A small Kansas town Keightly, was wrecked by a tornado one day this week.

Italians are being roughly handled in Lyons on account of the assassination of President Carnot.

Children's Day.

Saturday the Patrons of Husbandry observed Children's Day in their park by holding a basket picnic. They put in the day on the ground, and in the afternoon took in the game of ball.

LIST OF JURORS

DRAWN FOR THE AUGUST TERM OF COURT.

The Wheel Turns and the List is Filled.—Is Your Name Among Them.—None From Centre Hall.

The following is the list of grand and traverse jurors drawn this week for the next term of court, commencing Monday, August 27th.

GRAND JURORS.

E. G. Osmer, Spring.
John W. Stuart, College.
C. E. Royer, Gregg.
R. D. Packer, Liberty.
David Ammerman, Union.
M. L. Rishel, Gregg.
Lafayette Neff, Potter.
John T. Ross, Harris.
S. F. Kline, Howard boro.
Wm. T. Hall, Milesburg.
Geo. M. Boal, Potter.
David Robb, Liberty.
Jerry Sharer, Taylor.
Scott Fravel, Rush.
John P. Seibert, Benner.
F. G. Mattern, Milesburg.
David Tanyer, Howard twp.
Wm. Yearick, Miles.
Wm. Musser, Bellefonte.
Homer Sankey, Philipsburg.
John W. Harter, Miles.
Edward Garman, Bellefonte.
Frank Musser, Spring.
L. F. Bronewell, Boggs.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Geo. W. Weaver, Haines.
G. M. Bower, Penn.
Henry Armagast, Benner.
Al. Hoy, Walker.
Stephen Sheldon, Philipsburg.
J. E. Swarm, Gregg.
W. W. Montgomery, Bellefonte.
Daniel Grove, College.
Henry C. Williams, Philipsburg.
Geo. M. Harter, Potter.
Samuel F. Reeder, Gregg.
Edward Kerlin, Benner.
J. H. Lytle, Ferguson.
Perry Steele, Spring.
Richard Lutz, Bellefonte.
Constans Curtin, Boggs.
Emanuel Musser, College.
Hayes Schenck, Howard boro.
J. B. Alexadder, Union.
Fletcher Biddle, Patton.
David Sweetwood, Potter.
Benj. Limbert, Gregg.
Michael Sennett, Boggs.
John H. Beck, Walker.
Henry Thomas, Liberty.
H. C. Kling, Penn.
Joseph Funk, Boggs.
Alex Morrison, (col) Philipsburg.
Wm. H. Poorman, Spring.
M. McCabe, Snow Shoe.
A. V. Hamilton, Spring.
J. B. Spangler, Potter.
John H. Reeser, Benner.
J. E. Ward, Bellefonte.
D. M. Neidigh, Ferguson.
Wm. Lytle, College.
Geo. W. Marshal, Bellefonte.
Wm. Thompson, Sr., College.
Wm. Foster, Sr., College.
Clayton Duck, Penn.
D. W. Hirlinger, Philipsburg.
Wm. Meeker, Burnside.
John F. Breon, Gregg.
C. D. Moore, Harris.
C. G. Bright, Haines.
Samuel Graham Philipsburg.
W. B. Miles, Milesburg.
Wm. Smeltzer, Spring.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

Jacob Gephart, Miles.
Wm. McBath, Ferguson.
J. W. Adams, Howard twp.
Chas. Watson, Snow Shoe.
Frederick Houser, Benner.
Wm. H. Miller, Spring.
Wm. H. Snyder, Liberty.
Thomas Ingram, Union.
W. G. Furst, Patton.
James Sankey, Burnside.
J. B. Ard, Ferguson.
J. Milo Campbell, Ferguson.
W. T. Hillibish, Bellefonte.
Wm. Weaver, Marion.
O. H. Nason, Huston.
Wash Thorp, Harris.
Newton Weber, Miles.
Clyde Krebs, Ferguson.
F. H. Van Valzah, Gregg.
Joseph Ross, Spring.
L. F. Wetzel, Boggs.
Geo. P. Rearick, Gregg.
Geo. Dale, College.
D. G. Meek, Ferguson.
Howard Holsworth, Unionville.
Wm. A. Burris, Rush.
Samuel Dorman, Walker.
Jonas Confer, Gregg.
Jacob Simler, Philipsburg.
Fergus Potter, Harris.
James P. Seibert, Bellefonte.
Henry L. Stein, Millheim.
Isaac A. Sweetwood, Gregg.
Geo. Garbrick, Spring.
E. E. Ardery, Spring.
Leonidas Mothersbaugh, Harris.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

—Do you want a fine dress shoe at a low figure? Mingle, Bellefonte, has them. Latest styles and shapes.

A TRIBUTE TO PREACHERS.

Free Trips to Egypt, the Holy Land and Europe for Five of Them.

The Pittsburg *Times*, which is always doing something out of the common, announces its intention of paying all the expenses of a trip to Egypt, the Holy Land and the capitals of Europe, to be taken by the five preachers who are voted most popular by its readers. The voting will begin next Monday, July 2, and will continue for six months. Every publication day during that time the *Times* will print a coupon, which, when properly filled out and sent to the Excursion Department of the Pittsburg *Times* will count as one vote. After the 31st of December the votes will be counted, and the five preachers who have received the greatest number of votes will be invited to make this wonderful tour as the guests of the *Times*.

The tour will occupy about ten weeks. The departure of the party from New York will be so timed as to enable the tourists, traveling by easy stages, to spend Holy Week in Jerusalem. En route there will be stops at Gibraltar, Genoa, Naples, Alexandria, Cairo, Ismalia, Jaffa, Ramleh, and Jerusalem. At each place there will be abundant time to see and study all the objects of interest. The return trip will be by way of Turin, the Mt. Cenis Tunnel, Paris, London and Southampton. The party will be accompanied by a representative of the *Times*, who, in addition to paying every cent of the expense incurred, will attend to every detail necessary for the comfort and enjoyment of the guests of the *Times*. The accommodations everywhere will be the best money can buy.

The *Times* has been heartily commended for providing vacation trips for the public school teachers. Its determination to do something for the preachers of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia and Maryland is certain to be equally popular, and the plan of the tour which is outlined above is so magnificent that the contest will be lively from the start. The *Times* is the leading newspaper of Pennsylvania and gives all the news for one cent a day. If you are not already a reader, order the *Times* from your news-dealer at once. If there is no agent for the *Times* in your locality, write for terms to agents and an opportunity will be given you to increase your income with little trouble.

A Thorn in his Leg Sixty Years.

A little more than sixty years ago, says the Tyrone *Herald*, Samuel J. Marks, one of Tyrone's oldest residents at present, was a lad ot twelve years of age living in the vicinity of Valentines iron works near Bellefonte. One day while gathering plums he had the misfortune to run against a sharp thorn which entered his right leg about half way between the ankle and knee. The thorn, about a half inch in length, was imbedded so deeply in the limb that the boy could not remove it, but after the first soreness was over, it did not trouble him and the accident was almost forgotten. Now comes the strange concluding chapter of the story. A few weeks ago Mr. Marks noticed a sore forming upon his right leg. The festering continued until it had become ripe and he then felt certain that the thorn which he had carried over three score years was at last making its way out of his anatomy. His conjecture was correct for with little trouble he removed the little stick which he now very properly prizes as a memento. That thorn stuck to him through a long period.

THOSE who so fondly ape royalty, even when they can't afford it, have a sample to ape after, in the Empress of Germany, who always dresses with extreme plainness for church. She wears usually, a simple round hat, a wool dress and dark gloves, and is so inconspicuous a person that but for her place in the royal pew of the great Domkirche she would be supposed to be some young country matron on a first visit to the city, rather than the wife of the Emperor. During the last year or two she has made a liberal use of braid, because she has hoped by popularizing the fashion to compel manufacturers to give employment to large number of women who are now unemployed.

Cooked Cucumbers.

Cucumbers are seldom used except raw, and yet they are both delicious and digestible when cooked. The peel should be removed and the cucumbers should be boiled until tender, then drained and sliced, and simmered in good brown gravy, to which a very little Chili vinegar has been added, for seven or eight months.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

M. CARNOT ASSASSINATED.

The President of France Stabbed to Death by an Anarchist.

M. Carnot, President of the French Republic, was stabbed by an Italian while driving through the crowded streets of Lyons on Sunday evening, and died several hours after.

The President was visiting Lyons in connection with the International Exhibition. Upon his arrival there he was tendered a reception at the prefecture, after which he visited the exhibition. After spending some time at the exhibition he proceeded to the Palais de Commerce, where a banquet was given in his honor.

At 9.25 he started for the Grand theatre, where a gala performance was to be given because of his presence in the city. Several carriages were in the procession, the first one being occupied by the President. M. Carnot's carriage was driven slowly along in front of the Palace of Commerce, and then turned in Rue de la Republique, still following the facade of the palace, when half way down the street, which was lined with enthusiastic crowds of people who were loudly cheering, a man rushed out of the crowd and sprang upon the step of the President's landau.

Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his hat in his left hand. The people close to the carriage saw that the man standing on the step had a knife in his hand. By the glare of the electric lights they saw the bright blade gleam in the air as the assassin's arm descended, and the President fell back in his seat deathly pale. The dagger had pierced the liver. The assassin was knocked off the step by a blow in the face, thus preventing the man from again stabbing the President, which it was his evident intention to do.

The assassin was grasped by a dozen hands and his life would have then and there paid the forfeit of his crime had it not been for several policemen who seized him and attempted to draw him away from his captors. This was found to be impossible, as the infuriated populace was determined to lynch the man, and the efforts of the police only saved the man from instant death.

The horses were galloped in the carriage containing the President to the Prefecture, where he was placed in bed and physicians summoned. Hemorrhages soon set in and about one o'clock in the morning he died.

The assassin gave his name as C. Giovanni Santo, and his age as 22 years. He is an Italian, and an Anarchist. The populace arose against the Italians in the city and mobbed their quarters.

All France is in mourning and their sorrow is great. The Presieent was popular and had declined a re-election to the office.

Faster Running Locomotives.

A mechanical engineer, who has been giving for two years past much attention to the progress railway companies are making in the way of improved roadbed and equipment, especially the mechanical department of the Pennsylvania, looking to increased speed and power of locomotives, says some great strides have been made in that direction, and that some giant locomotives have been turned out in the last few months at the Altoona and Juniata shops of the Pennsylvania, some of which have made a running record that the Pennsylvania people are not anxious should become known. He said from what he knew of the matter he was satisfied that within eighteen months the trains of the Pennsylvania would be running between Jersey City and Philadelphia 100 miles an hour, and added that the Pennsylvania was expending large sums of money putting down a heavier rail than was ever laid before, building its equipment much more thoroughly and getting its tracks above or below street crossings of towns and cities between the points named, which greatly simplifies the problem of running trains 100 miles an hour. He stated also that one of the new type of engines for fast service recently hauled six cars from Philadelphia to Jersey City, ninety miles, in ninety minutes, and without seemingly having reached its speed capacity.

Huntingdon Primaries.

AT the Huntingdon county Republican primaries last Saturday, Mr. Lovell carried the day for judge. This makes the situation stand three against three. Huntingdon three for Lovell, and Centre three for Love. This looks like a deadlock, notwithstanding the "Love" running in it all. In case of a deadlock, the trouble might be settled by having some dark horse coming in Furst. There is no telling what is what in these days—some Love is going to be lost sure, an ell or less.

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THE NEWS.

The National Association of Life Insurance Underwriters protests against the proposition to tax life insurance.——Fred Lewis Pattee, of Dartmouth College, has been appointed to the vacant chair of English, and George Tucker Sellow, of Cornell, instructor in preparatory department of the Pennsylvania State College.——F. F. Hall, secretary of the Rocky Mountain Water Company, and secretary and treasurer of the Denver Land and Ice Company, has been missing from Denver for three weeks. He suffered from insomnia, and his friends fear he has become insane.——Rev. Charles Warmkessle, of Shamokin, Pa., committed suicide.——Over ninty thousand acres of land in Nebraska, are to be irrigated.——The Texas Populists have nominated Judge L. N. Nugent for governor, of Waco, Texas.——W. J. Gillette, Populist candidate for Congress in Oklahoma Territory, was arrested on a charge of perjury.——Mrs. Halliday was sentenced to be electrocuted during the week beginning August 6, 1894.——At the La Joya mining camp, in the state of Oaxaca, the Indian laborers employed in one of the mines of that camp became enraged at the American superintendent, named Frank Powell and killed him.

The strike at Pana, Ill., was declared off, and the operators refused to recognize the scale committee.——Twenty-five strikers were indicted by the grand jury in Ottawa, Ill.——James Saudler, alias Burgin, who has been a terror of North Carolina for years, and killing a dozen men, has just been arrested at Maryville. Rewards amounting to $2,000 had been offered for him, dead or alive.——Stephen Kirk, a lineman at Rochester, was killed by coming in contact with a trolley wire.——E. C. Knappe, bookkeeper of the Chicopee National Bank, of Springfield, Mass., and one of its most trusted employes, is charged with embezzling $25,000. He is under bond of $5,000, and the loss to the bank will not exceed $20,000, and may not reach that amount.——The twenty-sixth annual commencement of Cornell University was held at Ithaca.——Monsignor Satolli delivered the diplomas to the graduates at the Catholic University.——Advices received at Auckland from Samoa stated that an attempt was made by the rebels to kill Chief Malietoa.——A Georgia Central train from Savannah was wrecked two miles from Millen, Ga. Crossties were placed on the track and a switch left open. Engineer Starr was probably fatally injured. Fireman Rahner had a leg broken and is otherwise hurt. Eight passenger and freight cars left the track. Ex-employes are supposed to have been the perpetrators.——Rev. R. H. Rivers, D. D., one of the most prominent Methodist ministers in the South, died at Louisville, aged eighty years.——General Kelly and his right-hand man, Col. Baker, was arrested at Louisville as vagabonds.——A large number of mines in Southern Illinois resumed work.

The loss of the sealing schooner Unga, one of the seven vessels reported missing two weeks ago, has been confirmed. The Unga was overturned in a heavy storm off the Japan coast. Her crew of ten men were all drowned.——A disastrous freight wreck occurred at Batesville, Ind. Ten cars were shattered into kindling wood, and the track was torn up for a distance of fully one hundred yards. Michael Cunningham, of Plymouth, Pa., and Thomas Heley, of Wheeling, W. Va., who were stealing a ride, with three others, were buried beneath the debris and killed.——Rev. Samuel Plantz, of Detroit, was elected president of Lawrence University.——C. P. Leland, auditor of the Lake Shore Railroad, died at his home, in Cleveland.——Dr. Homer T. Fuller resigned the presidency of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute.——A young son of Charles S. Smith, of Brooklyn, who was spending the summer near Doylestown, Pa., was instantly killed by being struck by an express train on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad.——Commencement exercises were held at Lafayette College, Easton.——Seventy-five farmers of Mason county, Ky., hung Archie Bert and William Haines, negroes, who are said to have been stealing horses and sheep. Two of the Haines boys lived at Gallipolis.——The patent enamel leather tannery of Stengel & Rothschilds, in Newark, N. J., was destroyed by fire.——A wind, rain and hail storm did great damage in Iowa.——Services were held over the remains of Judge William Walter Phelps at Englewood, N. Y., and the remains were taken to Simsbury, Ct., for burial.

Elias Kellenberger, of Oxford Township, Pa., was crushed to death by being caught under a mowing machine.——The Pennsylvania Plate Glass Works, at Irwin, Pa., were sold by the sheriff for $287,000 to W. L. Kann, of Pittsburg.——A sweeping reduction in wages has been ordered at the Jones and Laughlin iron and steel works, at Pittsburg, Pa.——The council of bituminous coal mine operators in Philadelphia decided to stick by the old price and not give any advance.——The miners of the West Virginia side Pan Handle district, resumed work.——Corporal Sherman, of an Ohio militia company, narrowly escaped being shot by a striker, near Beach City, Ohio, the bullet striking a brass button on the soldier's coat. Subsequently the troops fired upon and wounded two men who they thought had been shooting at them.——Goodwin and Smith, railroad contractors in New York failed.——A passenger train ran into an electric car in Paterson, N. J., injuring a number of passengers.——Alfred Jones, twenty-eight years old, formerly of Melbourne, Australia, made a bold attempt to rob the jewelry store of W. Taylor, at Fulton and Duffield streets, in Brooklyn.——Diver James Olser nearly lost his life while at work in the New York harbor.——In the Massilon mining district not a man went to work.——A swarm of locusts stung a horse to death near Jacksonville, Pa.

FOUND DEAD ON THE TRACK.

epot Master Alderman Murdered Supposably by a Garg of Robbers.

An atrocious murder was committed at Mandeville, S. C. The body of J. P. Alderman, depot and express agent at that town, was found lying on the track with the skull crushed in and badly mutilated. The theory is that he heard robbers breaking into the depot, and they murdered him when he came out. Mr. Alderman was originally from North Carolina, and was to have been married next month.

DISASTER AT SEA.

Fishing Schooner and Ferryboat Go Down.

57 PEOPLE DROWNED.

Twelve Sink with the Schooner Rose Off the Coast of Newfoundland, and Forty-five are Drowned in Samara, Russia.

The schooner Rose, bound from Labrador for Conception Bay, collided with an iceberg and went down almost immediately, carrying twelve persons with her.

The disaster occurred when the schooner was about eight miles off Partridge Point, N. F.

At the time of the collision there was a thick fog, and it was impossible for the lookout to see a ship's length ahead.

The Rose had a crew of fifty-five persons, who were bound to Conception Bay to carry on the cod-fishing industry. The forty-three survivors jumped aboard the berg as soon as the collision took place, and remained there for several hours, suffering great hardship.

After they had almost abandoned hope another fishing craft, which was bound in the same direction, hove in sight, and, after considerable trouble, they were gotten safely aboard and landed.

The government has dispatched a steamer to take them to their destination. The survivors of the ill-fated craft are entirely destitute, and an appeal in their behalf for charity has been made.

Nearly all the drowned were relatives of each other, and in several instances whole families were lost, and in others the ones that found a watery grave were the breadwinners, upon whom large families depended for their support.

This calamity is the worst that has been experienced by the fishing fleet in a long time.

BERLIN.—A terrible disaster is reported from the Russian government of Samara. A despatch from Samara, the capital of that government, says that a party of young people were returning from a fete on the River Jek.

The ferryboat which was carrying them across the water was leaky and overcrowded fully seventy people being on board. The passengers, alarmed at the rapidly rising water in the boat, became panic-stricken, causing the boat to take in more water.

When near Buguime the ferryboat sank, and then commenced a terrible struggle for life. The drowning people, few of whom could swim, clutched frantically at each other in their efforts to keep themselves above water, and forty-five out of the seventy were drowned.

PEACH CROP'S BAD YEAR.

Official Figures Show It to Be a Failure.—Middle States Apples Poor Also.

The report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture for June says that a glance at the percentages of condition of peaches on June 1 is sufficient to show how disastrous the season has been thus far. The returns at this date relate principally to bloom in the more northern districts, and were conditions high, it would yet be too early to form an opinion as to crop results. As fruit does not recover from a low condition as early in its history as other products often do, it is safe to construe the extremely low figures into a practical failure of the crop. The condition for 1894 in the States producing the commercial crop, as compared with 1893, makes a poor showing for this year as follows:—

New Jersey, 1893, 104; 1894, .65. Delaware, 1893, .93; 1894, .15. Maryland, 1893, .93; 1894 .21. Virginia, 1893, .63; 1894, .15. Georgia, 1893, .82; 1894, .07. Ohio, 1893, 74; 1894, .43. Michigan, 1893, .86; 1894, .76. California, 1893, .83; 1894, .85. The best prospects east of the Rocky Mountains are in New Jersey and Michigan.

The condition of apples is somewhat better than that of peaches. In sections of New England, where the season is far enough advanced for the fact to be determined, prospects are usually promising. In New York trees have bloomed full, but some counties report damage from frost and cold rains. A sudden decline in the conditions begins with New Jersey and Pennsylvania, due to the causes just stated, and the increased damage from the freezing weather of March, further south is clearly indicated.

The statisticia has, at the request of many growers and dealers, added rice to the list of products mentioned in the monthly crop reports. The present report shows that the breadth seeded in 1894 is but 76.4 per cent. of last year's acreage. The greatest reduction took place in Louisiana, where 69 per cent. of the area of last year was sown. South Carolina, next in importance in production, shows a decrease in acreage of 17 per cent.; then follows Georgia with a decrease of 23 per cent. The principal cause assigned for the decrease in acreage of the product is the ruling low price.

IN A HOTEL FIRE.

Congressmen Have to Flee for Their Lives from the Eckington.

The Congressional and other guests of the Eckington Hotel in the suburbs of Washington, were roused from their slumbers about midnight by the cry of fire, and had to make a hasty exit to escape from the flames. The fire started in the kitchen, and within two hours the building was practically a total loss. The hotel was built on the colonial style, the wings being modern structures, while the main building was formerly the Gale mansion, the country seat of one of the proprietors of the old National Intelligencer. The hotel, which was owned by District Commissioner Truesdell, was valued at $50,000, and was well insured. The lessee, W. A. McKellip, loses about $13,000 on furniture, with an insurance of only $3000. Among the guests were Representatives Dunn, of New Jersey; Funk, of Illinois; McCleary, of Minnesota; Outhwaite, of Ohio, and Wright, of Nebraska, with their families.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

154TH DAY.—In the United States Senate the two schedules before the free list. "M., pulp, paper books," "N, sundries," were disposed of. They covered 59 paragraphs, comprising twelve pages of the bill. This leaves only the free list, the income tax, internal revenue and administrative features of the bill unacted upon.

155TH DAY.—The progress with the free list was very rapid, 245 paragraphs (about 24 pages of the bill) being disposed of. Paragraph 608, salt, had been reached when the Senate adjourned. Nine pages of the free list are yet to be disposed of before the administrative features of the bill are reached.

156TH DAY.—Very rapid propress was made on the Tariff bill in the United States Senate. The income tax on page 170 had been reached when the Senate adjourned. Only sixty-one pages of the bill, the Income tax and internal revenue features remain undisposed of, and the end of the long debate seems close at hand.

157TH DAY.—The debate on the income tax was opened in the United States Senate by Senator Hill, in a three-hour speech in opposition to this feature of the bill. Despite the excessive heat, he was listened to with close attention. Only two votes were taken—one on Mr. Allen's motion to limit the operation of the tax to June 1, 1898, and the other, by Mr. Peffer, to establish a graduated income tax. Both were defeated. Just before adjournment the reports of the Sugar Trust Investigating Committee were presented, but Mr. Hill objected to their reception, and the question as to whether they would be received was left hanging at adjournment.

158TH DAY.—The debate on the income tax in the Senate consumed nine hours, and was marked by some very interesting and sensational incidents. Only one set speech was made, that by Mr. Patton, of Michigan, the remainder of the time being consumed in extemporaneous debate.

HOUSE.

154TH DAY.—On account of the slight illness of the speaker, Mr. Bailey discharged the duties of speaker pro tem. in the House of Representatives. Two bills were passed, and then the Anti-option bill was taken up, butwithout arousing the bitterness formerly displayed against this measure. Mr. Hatch made the following speech in favor of it. He was followed by Mr. Warner, of New York, in opposition, and by Mr. Bryant, of Nebraska, in favor of the bill, after which the House adjourned.

155TH DAY.—The proceedings of the House of Representatives were dull in the extreme, the entire day being given to long speeches on the Anti-option bill.

156TH DAY.—The Anti-option bill occupied the attention of the House of Representatives all day, and an agreement was made that debate should close at adjournment Thursday, and a vote should be taken on the bill Friday morning after the morning hour.

157TH DAY.—There was some delay in taking up the Anti-option bill in the House of Representatives, and an agreement was entered into extending the time for debate for two hours Friday to be consumed under the five minutes' rule, after which Mr. Hatch will be allowed an hour for his closing speech. Speeches were made by Representatives Grosvenor, Wheeler, Stockdale and Berry, in support of the bill; and by Mr. Covert, Bartlett, Quigg and Boatner in opposition to it. Mr. Pence spoke on the silver question.

158TH DAY.—The House adopted the Anti-option bill by a vote of 149 to 87. During the two hours allowed for amendments a number were offered, many of which were accepted by the committee of the whole, but when final action came in the House eleven amendments were rejected and, the bill passed in its original form, except that flour was placed among the commodities affected by the bill.

WORK AND WORKERS.

A joint conference between the leaders of the Knights of Labor, American Federation of Labor and other labor organizations was held in St. Louis.

THREE HUNDRED ship carpenters and caulkers employed by the Carondelet Dockyards Company, at St. Louis, struck on account of a reduction in pay.

BARON FAVA, the Italian Ambassador at Washington, has made public a statement that Italian laborers have taken no part in the present coal strik.

THE differences between the Mobile and Ohio Railroad and its firemen and trainmen over the wage question has been submitted to arbitrators.

THE Executive Committee of the representatives of labor organizations in St. Louis agreed that any member in good standing in the organizations would be admitted to the meetings of any recognized labor assembly.

ACCORDING to a despatch from New Haven, the New England Railroad Company has begun to order Nova Scotia Coal by cargo from Boston for its engines, discarding the hard coal which it has hitherto been burning.

According to a telegram from Steubenville, Ohio, there will be a general tie-up of the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad at any time, owing to the discharge of employes for membership in the American Railway Union.

ACCORDING to a Toledo, Ohio, despatch there are 2,500 idle Poles in that city. On Wednesday 600 of them paraded the streets and made a demand upon the Mayor for work. For a time a serious riot seemed imminent, but trouble was averted.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Kansas, says that the miners of the Black Diamond Coal Company are on strike. The company voluntarily offered them an advance of two cents per box, but the men, who were apparently contented before, demanded three cents more, and, pending a reply, quit work.

THE convention of the American Railway Union adopted resolutions strongly favoring a coalition with the Knights of Labor, and tendering to that Order the alliance of the Union. General Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights, addressed the convention.

A despatch from Clyde, N. Y., says that, on account of the scarity of soft coal, the Gallen mills, the largest flouring mills in Wayne county, shut down. Last week an effort was made to burn wood, but it proved unsuccessful. The Clyde Water Supply Company is using wood. The Cato Plow Works have been closed for lack of coal.

CYCLONE IN NEBRASKA.

Great Damage Done In Omaha, Council Bluffs, Lincoln, and Other Cities.

Omaha, Neb., was struck by a tremendous twister. Many houses were unroofed, trees uprooted, and street cars lifted from the tracks. Dennis O'Brien was capsized and drowned, and many others injured.

At Council Bluffs and other places near by great damage was done. Trees in Baylis Park fell like a line of bricks. The pavilion was utterly demolished, and many roofs were blown off. At Manawat, the wind blew up a wall of water twenty feet high and carried it across the lake.

Reports from Lincoln, Syracuse, Hastings, and other points are to a similar effect.

MAGNATES PASS IT.

Action on the Hungarian Civil Marriage Bill.

ENTHUSIASTIC SCENES

About the Parliament Houses in Buda Pesth—The Bishops Agreed to the Bill With a View to Improving It.

The House of Magnates passed the long-discussed Civil Marriage bill, by a majority of four.

The Magnates will now proceed to discuss the various clauses of this measure.

The result of the vote in the House of Magnates was received with loud cries of "Eljin." Cardinal Vaszary said that the bishops had agreed to the Civil Marriage bill because they hoped that in the discussion of its clauses, the measure might be improved.

The crowds assembled in the streets about the Parliament Houses were enthusiastic when the result of the vote was made known.

Not a single magnate voted differently on the bill from the previous occasion. Fifteen opponents of the bill abstained from voting, and ten magnates voted for the bill who were absent in May when the bill was rejected.

The Civil Marriage bill, which will at last become a law, provides for compulsory civil marriage, which will alone be recognized by the law. Provision is also made for the legal dissolution of marriage. Persons who are forbidden to marry according to the ordinances of the church to which they belong are not to be allowed to marry without the permission of the church authorities. Clergymen and others who perform the religious ceremony before the proof has been given of civil marriage are subjected to a fine of 1,000 crowns for the first offense, and to fine and imprisonment in the event of its repetition.

The agitation in favor of this measure began in the fall of 1892, when the Szapary ministry was overthrown and Dr. Wekerle became premier, with abligatory civil marriage as the leading plank in his platform. For nearly two years this has been the paramount issue in Hungarian politics. The bill was introduced in the lower house of the Parliament in December last, and after an exciting discussion was passed on April 17th by a majority of 173 votes. Notwithstanding this overwhelming vote, the House of Magnates defeated the bill on May 10th by 21 majority. Among those voting against the bill were 37 prelates—Catholics, Orthodox, Greeks, Eastern Greeks and Uniates—while the Emperor's own personal following abstained from voting, although the Emperor himself had given the measure his approval.

The lower house of the Parliament again passed the bill on May 21st by a vote of 271 to 105, a majority of 166. The friends of the measure demanded that the Emperor should coerce the court following into the support of the bill in the House of Magnates, and should take whatever other measures might be necessary to ensure the passage of the bill, including especially the creation of a sufficient number of new magnates to overcome the opposition. The Emperor was reluctant to resort to such an extreme measure, and Dr Wekerle on May 31st resigned.

All attempts to organize a new ministry failed, and Dr. Wekerle was recalled to office by the Emperor, who at first demanded that M. Szilagyi, the minister of justice, who had become especially obnoxious to the Clerical party, should be dropped, but finally yielded that point also. Three new magnates were also created, and the bill has now passed the upper house by precisely that number of votes in the majority. The final triumph of Dr. Wekerle's liberal policy is none the less complete.

EX-MINISTER PHELPS' DEATH.

The End Was Peaceful and Calm.—His Wife Prostrated.

Ex-Minister William Walter Phelps died at his home in Tea Neck, N. J. He had been ill for a long time, and quite recently went South in the hope that his condition would be improved.

He derived but little benefit from his Southern trip, however, and but a short time ago was so prostrated that his physician ordered absolute quiet and rest. Gradually he grew weaker, and for the past few days his death had been looked for almost at any moment. His physicians paid their last visit at 10.14 P. M. He died a few hours later, surrounded by his wife and daughter and his two sons, John J. and Sheffield.

The exact nature of Mr. Phelps' ailment was never definitely stated, but his illness was primarily from typhoid fever, which was followed by meningitis and other complications. He was not naturally of a robust constitution and he inherited pulmonary troubles. Mr. Phelps' end was peaceful and calm, as though falling into a slumber. Mrs. Phelps is prostrated, the result of her long watching by her husband's bedside.

FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

Two Prominent Georgians Attack Each Other in a Savage Manner.

News was received in Macon, Ga., of a double tragedy in Crawford county. Wert Dent, a merchant, and O. P. Wright, a lawyer, both of Roberts, had a difficulty in Dent's store. Wright cut Dent across the abdomen. Friends interfered, and Wright went across the street and was followed by Dent, who, with entrials protruding, plunged a pitchfork into Wright's breast and broke the fork to pieces over his head. Both of the men will die.

KING HUMBERT of Italy is never publicly seen on state occasions in other than a military costume. He is described as a generous, good-natured, easy-going gentleman, who desires to live and let live. He looks well when arrayed in grand military costume surrounded by his brilliant staff, and is a figure well worth noticing when, seated in one of the gala carriages, accompanied by the tall, steel-clad royal guards, he goes to open a new session of parliament.

NEW SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Successor of the Richmond and Danville Elects Officers and Begins Operations.

The organization of the Southern Railway Company (the successor of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company) was affected at Richmond by the execution and delivery of the special masters' and receivers' deeds to the new corporation, and by the execution of the articles of association by Messrs. Coster and Thomas, the purchasers of the railroad, and their associates, Messrs. Spencer, Andrews, Stetson and Ewen. The incorporators constituted Messrs. Spencer, Coster, Andrews, Stetson and Ewen to be directors and Samuel Spencer to be president of the new company.

At the first meeting of the board of directors of the new company officers were elected who will asume their duties on the morning of July 1, when the properties of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company will be turned over by the receivers to the new company. The Southern Railway Company assumes the leases of the Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line, Western North Carolina Railroad, Washington, Ohio and Western Railroad, Piedmont Railroad and North Carolina Railroad. Under the plan of reorganization of the companies embraced in the old Richmond Terminal system, other lines will be bought in later as the several legal formalities are carried out.

The officers of the new company are: Samuel Spencer, president; A. B. Andrews, second vice-president; W. H. Baldwin, jr., third vice-president; Francis Lynde Stetson, general counsel; W. A. C. Ewen, secretary; John W. Hall, treasurer; George S. Hobbs, auditor. A permanent board of directors will be elected later. It is understood that Capt. Green will be continued as general manager and Mr. Sol Haas as general traffic manager. Indeed, it is believed that there will be no material change in the personnel of the company.

KILLED TWO AMERICANS.

Mexican Indians in the Gulf of California Act in a Hostile Manner.

The story coming from Mexico of the killing of two Americans by Mexican Indians is confirmed at the State Department as to the killing but not as to the cannibalism.

Acting Secretary Uhl has received a despatch from the consular agent at Guaymas, stating that two American citizens were reported to be killed by Cires Indians, on May 20, on Tiburon Island, in the Gulf of California. They were R. E. Robinson, of Texas, and James Logan, of Louisiana. They were on board of the ten ton sloop Examiner, sailing down the gulf from Guaymas and landed on Tiburon Island to hunt when the party was fired on by the Indians, who had previously manifested a friendly disposition and the two men named were killed.

The sloop arrived at Guaymas on the 30th, and the two survivors reported the affair to the consular agent, who notified the State Department. Acting Secretary Uhl immediately telegraphed United States Minister Gray, at the City of Mexico, of the facts reported, requesting him to take steps at once to rescue the men if they are still alive, and to have punishment meted out to the perpetrators of the outrage. Minister Gray has acknowledged the receipt of these instructions and states that he is acting upon them.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A WABASH freight train was blown from the track near West Grove, Iowa, by a storm which reached the proportions of a tornado.

MLLE. BEATRICE, a lion tamer, was badly bitten by a lion during a performance at West Brighton, Long Island, and narrowly escaped with her life.

AMOS AND MILDRED LARKINS, aged 15 and 12 years respectfully, and Bessie Ainsworth, aged 17, were drowned by the capsizing of a boat in Lake Erie, at Vermillion, Ohio.

THE residence of Farmer Mitchell, near Grady, Oklahoma, was struck by lightning. Orton Mitchell, aged 20, was instantly killed, and his three sisters injured so badly that they will probably die.

A CLOUDBURST occurred at Canandaigua, N. Y., and vicinity doing much damage. The lake has returned to high water mark, and the vineyards in many places along the shores are washed out and the vines leveled.

A DESPATCH from Marquette, Michigan, says that the forest fires have moderated, and that no additional damage had been caused. A report that the village of Sidnaw had been wiped out of existence was discredited.

Two sisters, named Maggie and Bessie Blaney, and Thomas Scanlon and John McCluskey, all of Brewsters, N. Y., went boating on Southeast Lake, about two miles from there. The boat upset and the four were drowned.

AN east-bound express train on the Vandalia line was wrecked on a sharp curve one mile east of Pocahontas, Illinois. The fireman, S. A. Poulton, was killed. Six postal clerks were injured, as were also several of the passengers and trainmen.

A MIDLAND freight train encountered a mudslide west of Leadville, Colorado, and trainmen assisted the section hands in clearing the track. While this work was going on another slide came down, killing two men and seriously injuring two others.

FIRE IN AN ALABAMA MINE.

Four Lives Lost and Many Narrow Escapes from Suffocation.

Fire was discovered in the coal mines of the Mary Lee Coal and Railway Company at Lewisburg, Ala. One hundred men were at work in the mine at the time, fifty of them being beyond the fire, their only way of escape being through the flames and smoke. Four dead bodies have been recovered, and many of those taken out alive were prostrated from suffocation.

When it became known that the mine was on fire the fifty men who were imprisoned began making efforts to escape. The greater part of them were loaded into the tram cars, which were drawn through the flames and smoke by means of wire cables as rapidly as possible. Others took their chances in making a dash through the smoke. Some got out alive, while others were less fortunate and fell victims to the smoke and fire. Among the latter was Supt. Whalen, who was prostrated and died just as he was brought out. The work of rescue went on for several hours, and by dark every man who was alive had been taken out of the mines.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Items of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

The Delaware County Democratic convention at Media nominated O. B. Dickinson, of Chester, to contest for judicial honors with Judge Clayton.

A government engineer will soon be sent along the west branch of the Susquehanna river with a view to reporting some means of preventing disastrous floods.

Farmers of Blair county have discovered paying qualities of oil which will be developed by Johnstown and Pittsburgh capitalists.

The State Board of Pardons granted a rehearing in the case of Hugh F. Dempsey, the Homestead poisoner.

The Carpenter Steel Works, of Reading, will, it is believed, soon begin the manufacture of steel armor plate for the United States Government.

At Dryland Station, on the Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad thirty cars were wrecked and a boy was killed.

Justice of the Peace J. E. Sheams and Constable George W. Beck, of Milvale, were held for court trial at Pittsburg on the charge of extortion.

Nineteen young men were graduated at Muhlenburg College as Bachelors of Art.

The graduating class of Gettysburg College numbered ninety-one.

The graduating class of Lafayette College held their closing commencement exercises in Pardee Hall, Easton.

Seventy-one young men were graduated from Lehigh University at Bethlehem. The Wilbur scholarship was awarded to Warren J. Buber, of Bethlehem.

Governor Pattison and several members of his staff attended the commencement exercises of the Pennsylvania Military College at Chester.

H. M. Witman, of Harrisburg, won the Junior class oratorical contest at Gettysburg College.

The Civil Service Commission has requested the removal of Postmaster Malone, of Lancaster, on the ground of his violation of the civil service law.

The school board of Reading has decided to prosecute ex-Treasurer Lyons for embezzling school funds.

In an effort to hive a swarm of bees Mrs. Daniel Stahley, of Rockdale, sawed in two the limbs of a tree on which the honey gatherers had settled, and the swarm fell upon her, stinging her very severely.

While a funeral was in progress in St. Mary's Polish Catholic Church, Reading, the priest requested all those present who were in arrears to the church to leave. About 150 of the congregation arose and left, taking the corpse with them.

E. W. Biddle was nominated for Judge by the Cumberland County Republicans on the twenty-first ballot, and George Bridges was named for Congress.

The trustees of Franklin and Marshall College at Lancaster decided against co-education of the sexes.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, of Brooklyn, delivered the annual address to the alumnae of the Moravian Seminary at Bethlehem.

The library societies at Lafayette College held annual reunions at Easton. Dr. Macintosh, of Philadelphia, delivered the commencement address.

Twenty-five divorces were granted at one sitting of the Allegheny County courts.

The declination of Attorney General Hensel to be the Democratic candidate for Governor gives Senator Brown a clear field, and it is believed by Harrisburg politicians he will be the nominee.

An address was issued at Harrisburg to the farmers of Pennsylvania, by the Legislative Committee of the State Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, urging them to use every honorable effort to prevent the repeal of the anti-oleomargarine law.

Possessed of the hallucination that she could not eat, Mrs. Daniel Ritter of Fountain Hill, starved herself to death.

Judge Bell, of Hollidaysburg, instructed the Grand Jury to indict all persons concerned in the outbreak against Italians at Altoona last March.

The Haskell multi-charge steel cannon built at Reading has been completed at a cost of $120,000.

The Sheriff of Bucks county has levied on the property of the River Foundry Company for executions amounting to nearly $10,000.

Attorney General Hensel in an interview at Lancaster said he was not a candidate for Governor and that his name would not go before the State convention for that or any other State office.

Being warned in a dream that his wife was unfaithful, John Smithson, of Georgetown asserted that he would kill himself and has disappeared.

Baccalaureate sermons were delivered to the students of Gettysburg, Lafayette, Muhlenburg, Ursinus and Franklin and Marshall Colleges.

Oil refiners in Western Pennsylvania are planning to retaliate against the Standard Oil monopoly by combining their pipe lines.

Rev. T. A. Dory, a Methodist clergyman, was arrested at Scranton, charged with perjury.

Congressman Mutchler had a walkover in Northampton County and his delegates will control the convention.

Plymouth, Pittston and Nanticoke citizens are up in arms against a Jersey City company, whose agents are accused of swindling them.

A leak in a gas main caused an explosion in a Scranton Store that resulted in a loss of $50,000.

FLORIDA MOUND BUILDERS.

The Remains of a Prehisteric Race Discovered Near Charlotte Harbor.

Not far from Charlotte Harbor, Fla., a series of mounds covering some forty acres have been long looked upon as natural formation. Running along by them is a creek along whose shores for a long distance appear heaps of a quartzite rock of an entirely foreign nature. Recently some unsystematic researches have been made and indication of prehistoric man has been secured in the shape of pottery, brics-a-brac, tools of strange shapes and many other evidences of an unknown civilization.

There have recently been unearthed from the mounds portions of the remains of a man who is said to be of gigantic proportions. The attention of scientists is being called to the disclosures and the investigations will be pushed.

"WHILE WE HAVE TIME."

The peaceful hour of summer dusk is nigh;
Swift swallows hawk beneath an opal sky;
Along the west faint bars of crimson die;
Under the low-browed porch your chair i set,
Amid sweet scents of musk and mignonette
You muse of things you sometimes half forget.
Can you forgive her then?

Or when, within some sacred, ancient fane,
Where holy rest and peace forever reign,
As falls the tinted sunlight from the pane
Unto your ear the solemn words are given
"While we have time." "Forgive and be forgiven."
The angels wait to take your prayers to heaven.
Do you forgive her then?

"While we have time!" The years are not our own;
The clock ticks on with calm, unaltered tone,
Until our little span of life has flown;
A sad bell tolling in a narrow glen,
A quiet aisle astir with tramp of men;
She would not know if you forgave her—then.

JOANNA'S ROMANCE.

Where I first saw Joanna was in the draper's shop of a stagnant little country town, a place storied enough for a hundred towns, small and great. The place was quite dead, and given over to its illustrious ghosts, and to the lashing, tearing voices of the Atlantic, that even in the mild autumn shouted and smote incessantly, making a tumult in the air. The shop was hung with shawls and cheap, shoddy prints and linseys, so that in the dark one could scarcely see Joanna's bright head at first, as one came blinking out of the daylight; the shop was sunk a step or two below the street.

She was a big, generously built, handsome girl. Her hair, twisted in splendid coils, was of that pale color which is as much silver as gold; her face, with its regular, large features, was suffused with a healthy color; she looked at us from large gray eyes, clear as agate and as hard.

Our business was to make some small purchase of a basket, if we could find one, to carry home a specimen of the town's manufacture of rough red pottery. Joanna assisted us in this to the best of her power, and then some remark about the slowness of business brought down upon us a perfect avalanche of explanation.

Joanna had little to do at that moment; indeed, for an hour or more we conversed with her, her customers were a small child for a half penny spool, and a girl who came back repenting a purchase, and wanting the money restored. With these Joanna dealt summarily and came back to the chat she was apparently eager for. She set us a couple of chairs between the lines of shawls, and leant forward herself with her arms akimbo on the narrow counter.

Here was a discourse on the Irish Land Laws, the relation between landlord and tenant, the deterioration in the condition of the Irish poor, with divergencies to the general subject of labor, the cause of strikes, and a great many other things. We were well content to listen. The girl was extraordinarily well informed and intelligent. The soft brogue was musical.

Also we were in the very midst of a disturbed and distressed district, and were both keenly interested. We were not English tourists, but a pair of Irishwomen with a certain knowledge of the matter, though without Joanna's illumination from within.

We were both filled with admiration for the creature before us. For in the excitement of her voluable talk Joanna had grown brilliantly handsome. What a girl to be doling out farthing purchases in this melancholy, haunted little place, which was only tolerable because of the contrast to one's own vivid life far away in the world. As we talked the wind lashed the sea-blown alders and a dreary patter of dead leaves came down the street, where, at long intervals, a human footfall sounded.

"You will not always stay here," Rosa said, with sudden, quick sympathy. "You are saving your wages, no doubt, and will get away some day to a bigger place, because you are such a clever girl."

"Saving!" echoed Joanna scornfully. "No indeed then; if you knew what my wages were 'tis little you'd talk of saving. And what for would I save? I am as happy here as if I went foreign to Dublin or Cork. What for would I go saving an' roaming?"

Rosa answered deprecatingly.

"But a fine, handsome girl like you won't spend all your life behind this poor little counter? You will want a business of your own, and it is perhaps possible you might think of marriage."

"Marriage!" said the girl almost fiercely. "There's not a man to be had here less nor three hundred pounds. An' them ould shows of widowers, for ther's nothing else here. Why, if I ever could have under the sun three hundred pounds, is it on the like of them I'd spend it?"

Her wailing Cork brogue rang out vehemently in her indignation. It was our first experience of the results of the Munster match-making system. Rosa looked rather shocked. I felt vastly amused.

"But, my dear," said Rosa, "you e young and clever and handsome. ere are many men in the world would love you just for your sake. Do you only think of ge in the way you have said, and not at all as a union in which you would be dearly loved and love in return?"

"Men and love," said Joanna emphatically; "I don't set any store by them. People marries for love foreign in Dublin and Cork, not here. A friend of mine married for love, and what came of it? 'Twas love they had to live on, no more. Och, he was the worthless stravager with his love. He brought her to live on his father as long as the ould man would let them. Then when they were turned out he took her to America. But there was no place there for him and his idle ways and his love. And now they're back, and she is supporting the great lazy sturk. Him an' his love!"

It is impossible to express the disdain with which Joanna used the little noun, which has wrought such great havoc and turned to such great issues in this world of ours. She hammered out the word every time she spoke it as if she was shattering the thing itself to atoms. She had drawn herself up till she looked like a fierce, handsome young Amazon, her cheeks flushed, her eyes sparkling, her fingers pointing her contempt.

Rosa looked as if she could scarcely endure these unnatural opinions in Joanna. Perhaps the girl saw she was shocked. At all events her attitude suddenly relaxed, her face and voice suddenly softened.

"Deed," she said, and you could hardly recognize her for the same girl, "'tis not that I'd be saying love wasn't good for married people. Who'd know what it is between husband and wife better than me, James O'Connell's own sister? But 'tis married love, love that comes with the priest's blessing, and none of that sort of miaulin an' stravagin. Look here ladies," she said with another sudden change of tone, "ye were talking about the evicted tenants.

"Well, if ye'd like to know one that has been through with it, I'll take ye any Sunday to see my own brother that old Poltimore evicted. He's under Major Hannay now, glory be to God! but 'tis long he and the wife and the little ones were in a cabin with the wet coming through the thatch, and only the black shadow of Barlass Hill for shelter against the north wind."

"We'll go gladly," said Rosa for both of us, "and next Sunday after mass, if that will suit you, Miss O'Connell."

Joanna joined us at the hotel on Sunday about 1 o'clock. We had a rickety hotel-car, and a ragged driver in high spirits, who kept incessantly urging the little lean mare. We flew down-hill and up-hill at breakneck pace, but the urchin who was driving never relaxed his long whistle, which seemed perfectly maddening to the horse. However, as he left our entreaties unheeded, we soon got used to our flight through the air. As we passed we scattered stones and flints freely from the road, set the hens screaming wildly, and made an occasional old woman at a cottage door lift up her hands in amazement.

Agleesh, when we reached it, was a poor little place enough, but an oasis of cultivation after Derry Moor. There we had seen the wide, boggy country, traversed by streams of water stained red with the iron washings, patches of partially reclaimed land were fast returning to bog-land; and we saw the remains of roofless cabins standing up here and there black and smoke-dried. Joanna was an entertaining companion.

She knew every man, woman and child along the road, and could tack a history to each. She pointed us out this and that evicted farm, and far away under Barlass Mountain, made us see, through our spy-glass, as she called it, the huts of evicted tenants, hive-shaped, like the hut of a New Zealand aborigine.

"But, Joanna," one of us said—she had prayed early in the day that we should call her Joanna—"how is it that if your brother couldn't pay rent to Col. Poltimore he is able to pay for the land of this Major Hannay, who you say is of the old stock, and a kind landlord?"

For once Joanna's loquacity seemed frozen. She answered sententiously and with a vague flush. It was an answer that told nothing, and we felt that somehow we had presumed. There was an awkward silence for quite five minutes.

Agleesh was an ordered little place, with tiny patches of fields, cropped, and in a way to prosper. The house was long and low, a house of three or four rooms, perhaps. The dunghill was out of sight at the back, and the place, though bare, as if they were newcomers, had a tidy look. As the car drew up at the house door, a pale, pretty young woman ran out. She had a baby in her arms, and a boy or two hid his shy eyes in her skirt.

Following came her husband, a tall young man, happy-looking, but with a certain pallor and thinness as from late privation. We were welcomed with genuine courtesy and hospitality; but Joanna seemed to disappear in her sister-in-law's embraces, and the kisses of "young Jemmie." This scion of the house seemed to be a source of mingled pride and embarrassment to Joanna.

"Quit hiding your face, you rogue," she said, trying to disentangle the fat arms about her neck. "What'll the ladies think of you at all at all, for an unmannerly rogue?"

It was a new light on Joanna. We felt a little out of it amid the enthusiastic affection of which she was the centre. We lingered, therefore, in "the room" to which Mrs. O'Connell presently conducted us to lay aside our wraps. A charming room it was, with the tiny window framing purple Barlass, the gay patchwork quilt on the bed, the altar with its statue and lamp, and the perfect purity we had scarcely looked for. We concluded that we should have to remake our impressions of Joanna.

When we went down at last she was sitting at the tea table, voluble as usual, and buttering hot potato cakes as they came from the griddle. The father and mother were looking at her with pleased admiration; the placid baby lay on her extended knees; young Jemmie was standing by her skirt with an air of proprietorship. We had said to each other upstairs that the brother and his wife were of finer clay than Joanna, a judgment we afterward thought upon remorsefully.

However, there was no doubt that the simple refinement and good will written in the faces of the pair did not belie them. I have seldom spent a pleasanter evening than in that farmhouse kitchen. It was cold enough to enjoy the big turf fire; the tea and eggs and cake were delicious, and served with a cleanliness that left nothing to be desired.

Then James O'Connell, though slower-witted than the redoubtable Joanna, who often reminded him of this or that as he painstakingly elucidated for us the problem of landlord and tenant as shown on the Poltimore estate, was a man of much intelligence, and a fair-mindedness which came of his extreme gentleness. He said very little of his own sufferings in the bleak winter of eviction, when the shelter for him and his was one of those conical huts under the lee of Barlass.

"I wouldn't live through it again, ladies," he said, "not for a power. We carry the traces of it still, me an' Mollie, and even little Jimmie, the creature. But, thanks be to God, and another who'll be nameless"—he lifted eloquent eyes to Joanna—"sure it's in heaven we are now, an' God knows if we'd be as happy if we hadn't had a taste of the other place."

The mystery of this speech was elucidated when Mrs. O'Connell took us to put on our hats. Joanna had gone out with her brother to see "a bit that needed drainin'." Nothing had amazed us more in this extraordinary girl than the practical knowledge and enthusiasm she showed about farming. We had left them to set forth up the boreen; Joanna with young Jemmie by her side, and with the baby clasped to a breast suddenly, it seemed to us, grown maternal, Mrs. O'Connell watched them forth with much pride and tenderness, and then led the way to "the room."

We said something of Joanna's cleverness and beauty. As we did a flush came up in her sister-in-law's delicate face. In her excitement she became quite loud-voiced and assertive.

"Handsome she is, an' clever she is, ladies," she said: "but our Joanna's better than any other. She hates to be talked about, an' if she was here would be the first to clasp her hand over my mouth. She'll never own it to any one that it was her bit of a fortune that took us, as Jemmie says, in heaven. She had £300 of her own that the ould man scraped an' saved.

"He left Jemmie the land, but what good was it when the old lord died, and Poltimore came in an' riz the rint? When we were out there under Barlass she never mentioned to us what was in her heart. She came often bringing the food and the clothes that was life to me and Jemmie—Jemmie that lay six months with a lung complaint caught in that rotten place. An' little Jemmie at the breast, and little Jo, God bless her! expected. But the day that she could release her fortune, for the ould man had tied it up until she was 21, she was off to Cork to a 'torney, an' she said nothing to any one till she had bought the lease of Agleesh from Major Hannay.

"And one day, when Jemmie was that low that I feared he'd never lift his head again, she came marching in and flung the ledse on the quilt. 'Get up, Jemmie O'Connell,' she said, 'your farm's waiting for you.' And the next day we moved here; and from that hour Jemmie began to pick up life and hope. We've done finely since then, thank God; and Major Hannay, kind gentleman that he is, is, maybe, a little kindlier to Jemmie than to another by raison of the good will he bears Joanna."

She stopped for breath, and then went on again more quickly.

"Maybe 'tis shame to us for taking it," she said, "but sure 'twas all done before we knew a word about it. The cruel thing was that Joanna's match was nearly made with young Spelman of the mills beyond. He cried off quick enough when he heard where Joanna's fortune was gone to. Joanna won't speak of him now; but I often think she'd a liking for him.

"Anyhow, he wasn't fit for her, for he was rich enough to have taken her if he liked." She looked at us with a certain trouble. "I'm often misdoubting," she said, "that it's right to have Joanna wearing out her days in Dunstable's. Sure, Jemmie talks of re-paying the debt we owe her. God bless her! but we'll be old before that comes about. She seems happy and well," she added, looking at us wistfully for corroboration.

Outside the window Joanna's voice rang out in emphatic assertion on some disputed point. She had young Jemmie by the hand, and her brother strolled by her peacefully, his two hands clasped behind his back.

"He's a picking up wonderfully," said his wife, her eyes passing Joanna to linger on her husband's face; "but there's no doubt Joanna saved his life. Dr. Rogers said so; he said it was the damp of Barlass Moor was killing him, but I knew it was the heart break."

We assured her that we thought Joanna was happy and well quit of young Spelman. While she was at Agleesh she certainly seemed full of vicarious happiness. As we drove away she leant across the well of the car.

"Now, there's love for you," she said triumphantly, "an' that's the love I believe in. There's many a one talks of love before marriage. It's myself doesn't believe in it then. 'Tis all lies an' deceivin'—so it is. Sure, I'd rather be behind the counter of Dunstable's all my life long than believe some that comes smelling after money-bags. A woman's heart ought to be worth more than even $300."

They were the first words approaching sentiment we had heard from Joanna. Rosa and I look at each other sympathetically, having a clew to their meaning. A week later we left Y——, and since have heard no more of Joanna.—[Good Words.

CURE FOR SEASICKNESS.

A Scotch Professor's Remedy for Mal De Mer.

Thousands of people who are anxious for a sea voyage, and can well afford to make it, are deterred by their fears of what the French call *mal de mer*, or seasickness. There are people who have crossed the ocean a dozen times, and who on the last occasion were quite as sick as they were on the first. Indeed, we have known of sea captains who have been sailing the ocean for thirty or more years who never left port without undergoing the nauseating feelings that attacked them at the beginning of their first voyage. Like cures for the toothache, neuralgia and other ailments common to humanity, there are countless remedies for seasickness, which may be effective in some cases, but usually fail when they are most needed. A fortune awaits the man who will discover a sure and infallible cure for this harrowing though not dangerous form of illness.

Professor Charteris, of Edinburgh, claims to have found the desired remedy. He says that chloroform, judiciously taken, will prevent an attack of seasickness, and this assuredly is one of the cases in which prevention is far better than cure. Professor Charteris claims that even when the sickness has begun chloroform will cut it short and so lessen its terrors. The professor stands high in the medical world and no doubt means well, but we should hesitate to believe the statement were it not backed up by the testimony of three or four hundred ship captains and surgeons who have tested it and found that it worked beneficially in every case.

Doctor Macdonald, well-known to ocean travelers, says that after many careful trials he has become a firm convert as to the efficiency of chloroform as a cure for seasickness. He says:

"Of late it has been my custom to prescribe a mixture of bromide of potassium and spirit of chloroform, but unfortunately, like many other remedies administered by the mouth, it is exceedingly liable to be rejected by the stomach. Chloroform alone, however, has never been rejected, and has seldom failed in allaying gastric disturbance, and inducing a refreshing sleep from which the patient awakes with a clear head, a fair appetite and remarkable freedom from those symptoms which were so painfully evident prior to the administration of the solution. Its perfect safety renders it an admirable preparation and an ideal sedative."

The usual dose is from a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every half hour until it brings relief.

A Caterpillar Procession.

I wonder if you all know about the processional caterpillars at Hyeres, which form such an interesting study to naturalists, and about which a girl friend, who has been wintering on the Riviera, writes to me. It seems they are most curious, and make great webs for nests, in shape like unto soda water bottles, which hang from the fir trees. At night the caterpillars leave the nests and form a long procession, sometimes as many as 200 together, following so closely that they look like one huge worm. If the leader happens to get detached the others are hopelessly lost, and wander about aimlessly looking for him. My friend tells me that she once saw such a chain, and the leader falling over the wall the others seemed helpless, and after seeking for him finally all tumbled over the wall too, but joined on again when they found him, continuing their procession as if nothing had occurred to disunite them. In the same letter I hear that the Bordigherites allow Monte Carlo to be spoken of only as Mount Charles.—[The Gentlewoman.

Economy in Pure Food.

There are many persons who, from a misguided sense of economy, purchase food which they know to be inferior, so that they may thereby save in order to meet other demands of the family. Handsome clothing and fine houses in aristocratic neighborhoods are desirable, we admit; but not at the expense of the most important factor of our existence: especially when we know that pure, nourishable food is the immediate cause of pure blood, and, consequently, more perfect nerve and brain power. It is not only false economy but positive crime to obtain edibles below the standard for the use of sustaining both the mental and physical health of any human being.—[Baltimore Telegram.

New York stands first in the number of patents applied for.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Caution--Kept Them Away--Which Was Worse?--Another Theory--More In It--Etc., Etc.

CAUTION.

Hubby—So we are to have our old cook back again?

Wife—Yes; but you hadn't better let her hear you call her "old."—[Detroit Free Press.

KEPT THEM AWAY.

Summer Hotel Proprietor—It's singular there are no more young people here this year.

Clerk—Not at all.

Proprietor—Why isn't it?

Clerk—Didn't you advertise that the back piazzas would be lighted by electricity?—[Life.

WHICH WAS WORSE?

"Papa had a tooth pulled yesterday," proudly exclaimed the little girl to her next door neighbor.

"That ain't nothin," came the reply, and a triumphant light shone from her eyes. "I heard my papa say he had his leg pulled the day before."—[Atlanta Constitution.

ANOTHER THEORY.

"We learn that Adam's fall," said the Sunday school superintendent, "had something to do with forbidden fruit. Can any of you tell me what Adam did with that fruit?"

"Did he throw the peeling on the sidewalk?" hazarded a fair haired little boy, deeply interested.—[Chicago Tribune.

MORE IN IT.

Miss Willing (meaningly)—Do you know they are talking of putting a tax on old bachelors?

Mr. Bonder (more meaningly)—They would raise more revenue if they'd tax all the old married men who wish they were single.—[Life.

APPROPRIATE.

Plankinton (visiting Bingo)—Gracious, old man, what have you got blood-red wallpaper in this room for?

Bingo—This, old chap, is the room in which I shave myself.

COULDN'T HELP IT.

George—I know I am not worthy of you, but—

Ethel—Don't ever say that again; it's no use worrying over what you can't help.

WANTED TO BE IN IT.

Dick Hicks—Sometimes I wish I was an elephant or a giraffe.

Mrs. Hicks—Why do you wish that?

Dick Hicks—So I could go to the circus every day.

A NEW HAT, ODD STYLE.

Mrs. Simmins—You don't look like yourself in that hat. Is it different from your other?

Mr. Simming—Yes; I've paid for it.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE.

Jess—What is the issue in this campaign?

Bess—Um—Stripes versus polka-dots, I think.

HOPE FOR HIM.

Giglamps—My sole ambition is to be an orator, but, alas! I fear there is no hope for me.

Ethel Knox—You shouldn't be discouraged. They are teaching monkeys to talk.

SUCCESSFUL DECEPTION.

Little Boy—What did they tell you to get you to take that nasty medicine?

Little Girl—They said it was good for my complexion.

ONE ON THE DOG.

Fitz Williams—I thought that dog would have eaten you. What caused him to loosen his grip?

Dusty Rhodes—I took the precaution to empty my snuff-box into my coat-tail pockets before I went in.—[New York World.

PLAIN, ORDINARY MAN.

Hubbie—How would you like to have a new bonnet, my dear?

Wifie—You lovely thing, I'm just dying for one.

Hubbie—I'm sorry your condition is so critical, my dear, for I can't give you one now.—[Detroit Free Press.

YOUTHFUL PRECOCITY.

Willie—Grandma must be dreadfully, dreadfully wicked, isn't she?

Mamma—Why, what do you mean? Of course she isn't!

Willie—Well, she told me her own self that the good die young.—[Inter-Ocean.

MEAT AND DRINK.

Westchester Willie—Wot did yer get over dere, Tommy?

Tuckahoe Tommy—Oh, I got a bite from the dog. What did you get?

Westchester Willie—I got a horn from the bull.—[Truth.

TANKINS WAS ASTUTE.

"How does Tankins manage to keep up his extravagant mode of living!"

"He has credit."

"How did he get it?"

"By pretending to be worried almost to death over the income tax."—[Washington Star.

NOT IN A HURRY TO DIE.

The Wife—I don't think you love me as well as you did before we were married.

The Husband—I don't? Why, I've just had my life insured in your favor for $20,000.

The Wife—Yes, but you seem to grow stronger and healthier every day.—[New York Press.

HE HOPES TO TRY IT.

"Look here, Staggers! I don't believe you can look an honest man in the face."

"Well, I won't deny it until I'm brought face to face with one.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

SHE ADVISED.

Cholly—Weally I must select some fad. Now what would you advise?

Grace—I think dolls would suit you exactly.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

NOT A BIT OF DANGER.

Inquirer—Do you think any person is ever buried alive?

Physician—I should say not. There is no danger of such a thing if a regular physician is in attendance.—[New York Press.

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

May—Is it true that they are madly in love with each other?

Carrie—Madly? Yes, indeed; they are always quarrelling—[Truth.

NECESSARY CAUTION.

"Hello! Is this the telephone office?"

"Yes."

"Say, how does my voice sound? Notice anything peculiar about it?"

"No."

"Then call up No. 41,144. I've got to explain to my wife that it's business that's keeping me so late."—[Chicago Record.

THE ORIGINAL FAD.

Daughter—What is a fad, mamma?

Mother (contemptuously)—Something made out of nothing.

Daughter—Then the whole world must be a fad, for it was made out of nothing.—[Detroit Free Press.

TIMELY HINT TO YOUNG LOVERS.

When a woman asks you for your candid opinion she really wants your candied, and woe be unto the man who makes a mistake and gives her the first article instead of the second.—[Indianapolis Sentinel.

NO RIVALRY.

New Girl (timidly)—I s'pose you are a fine cook, mum!

Young Mistress—Bless me, no; I don't know a thing about it.

New Girl (relieved)—Then we'll get on famously, mum. I don't either.—[New York Weekly.

COULDN'T RECOMMEND THE PUDDING.

Guest—Waiter, bring me some rice pudding.

Waiter—Boss, I can't just recommend de rice pudding to-day.

"What's the matter with it?"

"Nuffin, 'cept dar ain't none."—[Texas Siftings.

PHYSICIANS' CHARGES.

"I don't think it's right for doctors to charge some patients more than others."

"Oh, I do; life is worth a great deal more to a man who has a million dollars than it is to me."—[Newport News.

INADEQUATE LAWS.

"There ought to be a punishment to fit the crime," said the police judge to the reporter as he came into the palace of justice.

"Isn't there?" inquired the reporter.

"No."

"What's the crime?"

"Playing 'Daisy Bell' on a hand-organ in the public thoroughfares."—[Detroit Free Press.

DIDN'T WANT TO WORK.

Mrs. Murray was reading a story to her son Justin, aged five years.

Mrs. Murray—Now Justin, if your father were to to die, would you work to help mamma?

Justin—Why, mamma, what for? Haven't we got a nice house to live in?

Mrs. Murray—Yes, Justin, but we can't eat the house, you know.

Justin—Well, mamma, haven't we got a whole lot of good things in the pantry?

Mrs. Murray—Certainly, pet, but we would soon eat them up, and then what would we do?

Justin—Well, mamma, isn't there enough to last until you could get another husband?—[Brooklyn Life.

PARIS NEWS FROM THE WEST.

In France, some years ago, a man died, and, as is usual when men die, preparations were made for the funeral. In that country the corpse is carried on the shoulders of the pall-bearers, and in this particular instance the procession slowly wended its way to the cemetery. When passing through the gate one of the pall-bearers knocked against the post and the jar aroused the man supposed to be dead. He came to life, and was taken home and the funeral train dismissed. Now, in the course of several months the same man died again and another funeral was held. This time everything went smoothly, for when they came to the gate the widow called out: "Now, for heaven's sake, don't knock against the post." Which showed she didn't want any more family jars.—[Indianapolis Sentinel.

Fishing by Electricity.

A very "taking" net has been devised, having a small incandescent lamp in the center. It is a cast net with a thin rubber tube on the outer edge, which is easily inflated from the shore or boat. The fish, attracted by the light, surround it and the pneumatic tube rising to the surface of the water, the fish are caught easily and without injury to the spawn, a most important result when such fish are needed for breeding purposes.—[Atlanta Constitution.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 28.

THE ANARCHISTS.

The assassination of President Carnot has planted still deeper detestation of anarchism in the breast of every civilized human being. If there is anything that needs be hated and despised, it is the anarchist, the enemy of government and society, law, order, and property. He is a fiend that should be relentlessly pursued and stamped out of existence. Anarchistic societies should be utterly wiped out by law, by heavy fines and imprisonment as the foes of mankind. The day is here for weeding out this curse by penal statute, and no loophole should be left these devils in human shape to make their escape. The man of anarchistic principles is an avowed murderer, he only awaits the opportunity to strike the blow. The teachers of anarchistic doctrines should be banished from every land, he inflames ignorance to acts of violence, no matter how innocent the victim of any wrong.

President Carnot was a wise and good man at the head of the French republic, the dagger in the hands of an anarchist has taken the life of one who was idolized by every true Frenchman. No one in high place, no matter how great his virtues is safe if the pistol, dagger or dynamite bomb of the anarchist can reach its victim. One who teaches and preaches assassination and destruction of property should be outlawed by statue, as such teachings will bear damnable fruit, have born it again and again, not only in these United States but in Europe.

Stamp out every vestige of anarchism, without waiting until it has again startled the world with assassination. These fiends have no right to live—unless they choose to inhabit some lonely island where they can shoot and murder and assassinate among their own number to their heart's content, and until the last one has gone up by his own bomb. The proper place for an anarchist is four feet under ground.

IF Gen. Hastings can explain to the voter how each one is to get the $40 of money, which the Republican platform demands shall be issued, per capita, without first having earned it, it will not be necessary to discuss any other political question, and he will have ascended the first step to the presidency. Everybody is anxious to find out how to git them forty dollars.

SINGERLY.

The Democratic State convention in nominating Singerly for governor, did a good thing. Col. Singerly would make just such a chief magistrate as our state needs. He is no boss, no machine man, and no corruptionist—his administration would be as pure as his past life, and if the people of our state knew the real worth of the man, he would be elected.

WHO the next Democratic nominee for congress, from this district will be, is not yet apparent—every county in the district has put up a man. If the nominee should turn out to be Wm. A. Wallace, it would ring from one end of the state to the other, and put into the house a leader of ability, second to none in the Senate or House. Men like Wm. A. Wallace are the right kind of congressional material; he would be an honor to the district and a credit to the state besides.

THE JUDGESHIP.

The judgeship is likely to be the main topic of the campaign now on, in the counties of Centre and Huntingdon. When the nominations are finished the ball will open, and there will be as great surprises as developed during the primaries. The fellow who struck Billy Patterson is quite likely to be around—he never dies—and wonder who put in his licks. When a man is on his dying bed he wishes he had not done a good many things he is guilty of; so the politician who has a life of sins hanging over him, when he runs for an office, would be glad if recollections were blotted out, and with fear and trembling he awaits the end.

JUST now there is a lull in the president judgeship, at least in this county. All are waiting to learn what old mother Huntingdon is going to do. If the Republicans over there stick to Lovell, what will Centre do with her Love? Will the Democrats over there put up a man from their own county and Bailey out the plum, or take a hand in playing the right Bower? Well, patience—we'll see after this warm weather is over.

TO OUTLAW ANARCHY.

Col. William A. Stone, congressman from the Allegheny district, has introduced a bill to the effect "that any person or persons who shall belong to or who shall be appointed, designated or employed by any society or organization existing in this country or in any foreign country which provides in writing or by verbal agreement, understanding or countenance for the taking of human life unlawfully, or for the unlawful destruction of buildings or other property where the loss of human life is the probable result of such destruction of property, shall be deemed an Anarchist.

"Any person or persons, being Anarchists as defined by the first section of this act, who shall attempt the life of any person holding office, elective or appointive, under the constitution and laws of the United States, or who shall attempt the destruction of buildings or other property where the loss of the life of any such United States official would be the probable result of such destruction of buildings or other property, shall, upon trial and conviction of such offense in any circuit or district court of the district where such offense was attempted, be sentenced to death by hanging, which sentence shall be executed by the marshal of the district in accordance with the sentence of the judge before whom the case was tried.

The Republican Altoona *Tribune* tersely puts it thus at our senators:

With Mr. Cameron voting with the free coinage cranks at every opportunity and Senator Quay voting in the interest of the sugar trust, the great state of Pennsylvania has good reason to hang her head in humiliation. If the republicans of Pennsylvania do not embrace the first opportunity to retire senators who seem more concerned to add to their bank account than to promote the welfare of the state, then their republicanism is a sham and a fraud.

SINGERLY FOR GOVERNOR.

Col. Singerly, of the Philadelphia *Record*, whom the REPORTER was the first of all journals to recommend for governor, has agreed to accept the nomination if tendered unanimously by the Democracy. Col. Singerly does not desire to be the nominee, but he is willing to obey the call of his party. He is immensely popular in Philadelphia and all over the state—because he is a good man and fit.

The REPORTER having been the first paper to bring forward Col. Singerly for governor, our county convention seconded our recommendation by a unanimous vote passing a resolution in favor of Col. Singerly for governor. Now we have the state convention, on Wednesday, turning in and making him the standard bearer by acclamation.

Col. Singerly ought to be the next governor—a grand chief executive he would be—nothing small, mean, tricky or corrupt about him. No machine, clique, or faction would own him—he himself would be governor for the good of the commonwealth.

GERARD C. BROWN, of York county, a scholar and practical farmer, the brains and statesman of the Pennsylvania grange organization, has declined the offer of the Democratic nomination for governor. For eight years Mr. Brown has been a useful member of the state senate, and also refuses a re-election. Mr. Brown evidently is not a granger for the sake of office only, put for the unselfish purpose of helping the great agricultural interest of the state. Farmers like Senator Brown are an honor to their class; he has not followed every visionary scheme of some whose cry is "Farmer" but whose sole aim is office. Senator Brown would make a safe governor of the Frank Shunk type.

THEY SLUNK AWAY.

When the companies of soldiers and Sheridan troop arrived at Punxsutawney, the striking Huns and Italians, to the number of 2000, slunk away, They knew that business was meant and that a hail of lead was in the air. Well for them they hid, it prevented a score of funerals and some of the lawbreakers would now be in everlasting sleep under four feet of sod. Prompt and effective measures, and severe ones, should hereafter be taken when bands of foreigners think they can come here and defy the laws. There is no use fooling any longer with such an element.

M'KINLEY INDICTED.

In a speech in favor of the Wilson tariff bill, Congressman Hunter, of Ill., drew the following scathing indictment of protection:

It violates every principle of honesty and integrity.

It feeds upon the credulity of a distorted public sentiment.

It holds its power upon the floor of this house by demagogical and dishonest appeals to the people, and hides its cupidity in a heart's conspiracy.

It is a robbery under the forms of law.

It deprives the owners of their property without due compensation.

It is the only case of grand and petit larceny where the people who are robbed have no remedy under civil or criminal law.

It laughs at the criminal statutes of the States when it puts forth its felonious hand to take the earnings of the toiling millions.

It stands before the world a speculative outlaw, and in the name of benefactor to labor it plunders the widow and orphan.

As the pretended champion of the laboring man's cause, it exacts tribute from the blooded muscle and brain of humanity.

It closes the doors of the factories and turns men, women and children into the streets to die in order to influence and secure legislative favors.

It has consummated combinations and trusts in order to limit production and increase the price of its products.

It has debauched the public press and attempted to overawe majorities.

It contributes millions to corrupt the voter and prevent the free, independent and unawed will of the people from being expressed.

It exerts all of its energies to prevent the execution and application of the doctrine of popular Government.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENVION.

A Clean, Strong Ticket Nominated On Wednesday.

The Democrats of the state in Convention assembled at Harrisburg on Wednesday placed in nomination one of the strongest tickets ever placed before the people. Wm. E. Singerly, editor of the Philadelphia *Record*, the champion defender of pure Jeffersonian Democracy heads the ticket for Governor; John S. Rilling, of Erie, for Lieutenant Governor; David F. Magee, of Lancaster, for Auditor General; Walter W. Greenland, of Clarion, for Secretary of Internal Affairs; Joseph C. Bucher, of Union, and Hannibal K. Sloan, of Indiana, for Congress at Large.

The platform is a clean and forcible one and will recommend itself to the better classes of people regardless of party feeling.

Harmony prevailed in the convention with the exception of a few hitches which were promptly adjusted and the convention adjourned amid great enthusiasm.

Judge J. C. Bucher, candidate for Congressman-at-Large, has sent in his resignation, and will not accept the nomination under any circumstances, saying he had enough of politics.

Changes in the Game Laws.

The Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association is ventilating the question of a new game law for the State. Edward Banks, in the Altoona *Gazette*, says that it is proposed to adopt, at the meeting at Wopsy on August 21, some draft of a bill for the better protection of game, and to urge upon the members of the next Legislature the importance of its passage. There will be a big fight over the summer woodcock shooting, the argument being that the law as it now stands permits the surreptitious killing of young grouse while the hunter is ostensibly looking after woodcock. There must be a good deal of foundation for this argument as the opposition to summer shooting is widespread. There also seems to be more than the possibility of a fight over the present law for squirrels upon the same grounds. The fact of the matter is, if the present laws were lived up to and rigidly observed, there'd be no need of any new law. The trouble is there's great difficulty in enforcing here laws and the present open seasons offers great temptations to weak-minded selfish people to disregard them. The appointment of a State game warden, a salaried official, with power to appoint his deputies wherever necessary, would greatly help to preserve the game of this Commonwealth.

A Good Citizen.

An exchange in speaking of what it takes to constitute good citizenship says: "The best citizen is not necessarily the man with the largest bank account or rent roll; with the handsomest home or the most eloquent voice or loudest protestation. The man, be he rich or poor, high or low, who meets the daily duties of life with steadfast courage and performs them with honest exactness; whose hand grasps in cheery friendliness, that of his neighbor, and whose acts point not only to personal advancement but public welfare; who spends some measure of his time to the service of the place of his residence and stands ready to respect public obligations not less than private may justly claim rank in the highest type of citizenship. Public spirit is the only lever for public progress which vicissitude cannot break or impair."

Fell off a Cherry Tree.

On Monday evening a daughter of Hiram Durst, living east of town was picking cherries, when a limb broke precipitating her to the ground, a distance of about fifteen feet. Her shoulder was dislocated, and she suffered other minor bruises.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

The Poetic General.

Ex-Governor Beaver has just safely returned to his home in Bellefonte after discharging an original poem at the annual reunion of the Army of the Potomic, held this year at Concord, N. H.

Religious Notice.

The pulpit of the Centre Hall Lutheran church will be filled by Rev. Edward Wolf, on next Sunday morning at ten o'clock.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,

22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.—In pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, August 1st, 1894, the following described tracts of unseated land, purchased by the County of Centre at Treasurer's sale and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards.

Acres	Per.	Warrantee.	Township
100		Unknown	Benner
50		John Moore	"
50		Andrew Coon	"
50		J. D. Harris	"
30		Unknown	"
100		J. D Shugart	"
46		Unknown	Boggs
50		Unknown	"
300		Matthew Leech	Curtin
480		Joseph Kelso	"
200		John Palmer	"
330		Alexander McDowel	Gregg
54		Isaac Shearer	Halfmoon
48		Daniel Beck	" "
400		Jas. Reed	Harris
25		Joseph Graysburg	Howard
102		—— Williams	Huston
106		—— Lowery	Haines
150		Unknown	"
125		Unknown	"
15		Joseph Thompson	"
196		—— Amard	"
18		Thomas Castonas	"
298	—32	Wm. Scott	Liberty
80		Robert Smith	"
30		Thomas King	"
100		Unknown	Miles
320		Geo. Kitts	"
207		Jacob Seigfreid	"
200		Unknown	Marion
6		Unknown	"
383		Wm. Cook	Penn
100		Wm. Cook	"
164	—10	Jas. Allison	Rush
300		Mathias Graff	"
433	—153	Hugh Hamilton	"
396		Benj. Jordan	"
100		Robers King	"
50		A. B. Long	"
120	—80	John Libby	"
433		John Miller	"
433	—153	Robert Miller	"
109		Passmore, Bryson & Hartel	"
250		White & Parsons	"
433	—153	Daniel Turner	"
306	—100	Wm. Wilson	"
6		Unknown	"
6		Unknown	"
2		Unknown	"
80		Unknown	"
433	—153	Kearney Wharton	"
419		John Johnson	Spring
75		Unknown	"
216		Robert Reaney	Snow shoe
433		Joseph Norton	" "
287	—80	D. Carscadden	" "
433	—153	Audrew Bayard	" "
400		Alex Martin	" "
400		Alex Martin	" "
30		Clement Beckwith	Taylor
35		Clement Beckwith	"
433	—153	John Copenhaven	"
48		James Fox	"
101		Thomas McEwen	"
433	—163	John McCammond	"
433	—153	Marion Norris	"
300		John Lamb	"
433		John Lamb	"
433	—163	Barbara Snyder	"
191		Dunwoody & Long	Union
560		Mary McEwen	Walker
250		J. B. Gray	Worth

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. F. ADAMS,
JAS. B. STROHM,
County Commissioners.

Attest:—ROBT F. HUNTER, Clerk,
Commissioner's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., June 19, '94.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John R. Leech, deceased, late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE M. BOAL, Administrator.
June7-6t Center Hall, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of James McClintick, deceased, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. S. J. McCLINTICK,
Administrator,
June7-6t Center Hill, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Fahringer, dec d., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. EMMA FAHRINGER,
Administratrix.
June21-6t Tusseyville.

BE . . . . . COMFORTABLE . .

Hot Stuff.

Serges,

Alpacas,

Sateens,

Flannels,

Coats and Vests for Hot Weather.

PRICES WILL SUIT YOU.

FAUBLES,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

MONEY - MONEY

WILL

LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President.

CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Rec'd.	Cost per mo.	Total.
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	291 20
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

No. Shares	Cash 1 paym't.	Par Value.	Annual In. ref'd.	Total In. ref'd.	Full amt. Real'd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1050 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6680 00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock,

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

P. R. AUMAN,

- PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING, -

In All Its Branches.

Charges Most Reasonable.

Spring Mills, Pa.

mar298n

STRIKERS DO NOT RESIST.

Riotous Miners Vanish at the Coming of the Troops.

The State troops took possession of the Bell, Lewis & Yates coal property at Walston, Adrian and Anita, near Punxsutawney, on Friday morning, without a protest from the foreigners who had been terrorizing that end of Jefferson county. The troops ordered out by the governor, was composed of the Fifth and Sixteenth regiments and the Sheridan Troop of Tyrone, arrived at Punxsutawney at 7 o'clock, Friday morning. They came in six special trains.

The Fifth regiment and the Sheridan Troop went over the Bells Gap railroad. The Sixteenth regiment came over the B. R. & P. railroad. While coming from different directions the entire command arrived at exactly the same time, and in five minutes after their arrival the soldiers were drawn up in battalions in the west end of town. Each was served with a tin of black coffee and a piece of dry bread.

Gen. Wiley assumed command and at 9 o'clock the men were marched to Walston and Adrian. The Italians and Hungarians who had been doin picket duty about the idle works, and who had been compelling American strikers to assist them, fled like a herd of stampeded cattle at the approach of the militia. In their flight they took with them their munitions of war, composed of old style guns and pistols and a few weapons of their own manufacture, which they called cannon.

One of the alleged cannon was captured by a detachment of the Fifth regiment. It was made of a black oak butt, into which a three-inch gas pipe had been inserted. It was then clamped with heavy iron hoops and was loaded with nails and small pieces of iron, A powder fuse was attached to it from the top. The officers regard it as a dangerous implement.

Eight years ago the 3,000 men employed by the Bell, Lewis & Yates Company struck for 50 cents per ton. At that time they were being paid 40 cents per ton. The company offered to compromise, and pay 45 cents per ton. The offer was refused. Pinkertons were employed, and after a prolonged struggle the men went back to work for 35 cents.

Friday morning, when the Fifth Regiment and Sheridan Troop were coming up the mountain they encountered a band of about 1,000 strikers from Osceola and other mining towns. Four companies of the soldiers were promptly ordered out. The strikers kept up a furious noise until the soldiers were in sight of them; they were then surrounded by the troops and for a time they showed fight.

After the soldiers had been distributed about in fighting shape, Col. Theodore Burchfield gave the order, "Forward, march." Instantly the strikers were given the same command from their leader. "Make ready," shouted Col. Burchfield. There was an ominous rattling of arms, a few more hurried orders and the four companies closed in on the band of strikers.

The Col., as everybody else, regarded the "forward march" order of the strikers as proposing an attack. It was just the time for disappearing, however, and the order really meant for the strikers to hunt cover. They disappeared into a deep ravine and were lost.

L. W. Robinson, superintendent of the Bell, Lewis & Yates mines, said that he would not employ an Italian. The American miners held a meeting and decided not to return to work unless all the strikers are re-employed. There are several American organizers there from the Central district, and they are laboring industriously to prevent the resumption of work. If the old men do not take their old places at once. Supt. Robinson said that he will import men at once.

Railway Construction in '93.

The railway construction in forty-three states and territories during the year of 1893 consisted of 2,435 miles of new track. This is 1,543 miles less than the total construction for 1892, and shows a much smaller amount of construction than in any year since 1878, when the total was 2,679 miles. The work last year was widely distributed, but the greatest amount of track was laid in the south Atlantic states. Pennsylvania was the only one of the middle states which made any addition to speak of, and shows an average of 304 miles added upon no less than fifty-five different lines—many of these being short extensions of the Pennsylvania railroad company's system.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Alfred M. Wasson, Lemont, Sarah C. Pierce, State College.

Guy C. Linn and Carrie M. Gehret, both of Bellefonte.

Simpson E. Ferree, Minneapolis, M. and Clara B. Holter, of Howard.

J. A. B. Miller, Pine Grove Mills, and Laura B. Vieiderfer, Pine Glenn.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

The truthful startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nocotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, office, 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

THE HOWARD CHURCH CASE.

The Associate Judges File an Opinion Overruling the Court's Opinion.

About four years ago a dispute arose among the members of the church of the Disciples of Christ, at Howard, this county, which culminated in a in a suit in court as to the ownership of the church property. The plaintiff, or the Long-Lucas party, were represented by Messrs. Reeder and Love, and the defendants, or the Gardner-Harvey party, by Messrs. Spangler & Hewes, assisted by Ira C. Mitchell, Esq. The cause, a suit in equity, was referred to Col. Keller as master, who after taking considerable evidence in the same, asked to be relieved of any further work in the case, on account of illness. Clement Dale, Esq., was appointed master in Mr. Keller's stead, who after some consideration of the evidence, made a report and recommend a decree in favor of the plaintiffs, or the Long-Lucas party. To these findings the defendants excepted, and on June 6th the case was argued before Judges Furst, Riley and Faulkner for a full day. No consultation on the case was had among the Judges, but notwithstanding this fact Judge Furst, without filing any opinion, handed down a decree on the 18th inst., dismissing the exceptions to the report of the master and sustaining the plaintiff's contention. At this time Judge Riley was present, but Judge Furst did not consult him or inform him of his (Furst's) intention.

This disposition of the case, to the minds of the Associate Judges, is not in conformity with principles of justice and equity and they, therefore on the 26inst. made and filed a dissentive opinion and decree in this cause, overruling the order and decree of Judge Furst, sustaining the defendants exceptions to the master's report and dismissing the bill of complaint at the costs of the plaintiffs.

When judges disagree who shall decide? In other words: "who am the court?

Energetic Advertising Succeeds.

During these times, when business has to be forced, the rewards of trade go to those who have the energy and enterprise to reach after them and deserve them. It is during such a condition of affairs that the sagacious business man perceives the advantage of making frequent appeals to the public. He reasons well that when trade is slack that what there is of it goes to those who have the courage and energy to ask for it. This is true in every line of business. Merchants who are making strenuous efforts to stimulate and invigorate languid trade by persistent and judicious advertising are getting the largest share of the business of the day. Those who lack spirit and exhaust their energies in complaining about the condition of trade without displaying real enterprise in competing for it, are steadily losing ground. It is a fatal mistake for business men to lose courage in dull times and to imagine that trade is so bad that it is useless to attempt to work it up by commanding public attention through advertising. It is the concurrent testimony of the most energetic merchants in trade that returns from advertising were never more direct and speedy than they have been during the past year of depression.

To Tell a Horse's Age.

An exchange says: "It is the popular opinion among most people that the age of a horse can easily be determined by examining his teeth. This method will work all right until the horse reaches his eighth year, but after that he gets no more new teeth, and that means of telling his age becomes useless. When a horse reaches that period where his teeth stop growing, a sort of fold or wrinkle becomes visible on the upper edge of the lower eyelid, and a new fold forms each succeeding year of his life, so that in that way his age can be easily determined, no matter how far advanced in years he may be.

A River Find.

The Sunbury *American* says that a man, while recently rowing on the river, found a bottle containing a note, signed "H. M," and reading as follows: "this the last words I have to say. If some Friend will go to Muncy and tell L. W. Watts that he has killed me with his Licor to berry me, he will know me." We believe Mr. Watts has not been interviewed yet.

Hard on His Stock.

The *Daily News* says a few weeks ago we made mention of the fact that the dogs killed twelve sheep, his entire flock, for Mr. Isaac Haupt, on his farm in Benner township. Having got rid of all his sheep the dogs tackled Mr. Haupt's hogs and on Sunday night killed two large brood sows, worth about $10 to $15 apiece.

A Family of Soldiers.

It is said that the Pennypacker family, of Pennsylvania, sent more soldiers to the civil war than any other American family. There were 103 in the Union army and 41 in the confederate service.

—Whether you want a suit made of order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins $3 to $5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

....The South Bend Plow....

First and Highest Award for Merit at the World's Fair! A Plow which commands the Highest Premiums and is sold at the lowest price.

—o—

Read the Low Prices for Chilled and Polished Shares.

Common Shares, -	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible	
Deep Suction Shares,	30 cts. each	Chilled Points, –	40 cts. each
Long Stone Shares, -	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible	
Short Stone Shares, -	30 cts. each	Steel Points, -	50 cts. each
Penna. Stone shares, -	30 cts. each	Steel Shares for use in Plowing where great strength and sharp cutting edge is required, - -	$2.50 each
Marsh Shares, -	30 cts. each		
Cutter Shares for Sod Plowing - -	40 cts. each		

A South Bend Plow equipped with a share adapted to the particular soil for which it is intended, will hold the plow in any soil in which the team can pull it.

—o—

IMPLEMENTS--Spring Tooth Harrows, Spring Cultivators on wheels, Corn Planters, Land Roller of wood and steel, at lowest prices.

—o—

FERTILIZERS--High Grade Acid Phosphate, Champion $25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate, Special Potato Phosphate, Garden or Vegetable Fertilizer, Lawn Grass Fertilizer, and Fertilizer Materials at our Warehouse in Bellefonte. We warrant High Grade Goods for Low Prices. White Land Plaster, Gray Land Plaster, and Agricultural Salt.

—o—

BINDER TWINE--Pure Manilla Binder Twine 10 cents per pound, Standard Binder Twine 9 cents per pound, Sisal Binder Twine 8 cents per pound. A discount of one cent per pound will be allowed on full bales on early orders.

—o—

REAPER SECTIONS--We have purchased one thousand reaper and mower sections for the McCormick, Champion, Deering, Johnson, Osborne and Wood Machines, which sell at 8 cents each, or 90 cents per doz. Now is the time to secure the best knives for the least money—first come first served.

McCALMONT & CO.,

xmay31 Bellefonte, Pa.

WE HAVE THEM !

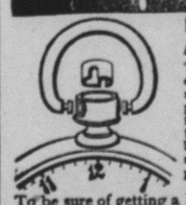
And it is only necessary that you come and inspect the latest lines just out, of newly arrived Dress Goods we received for the Spring and Summer trade at our store. An inspection will convince you that we have got the finest and largest line of goods brought into the valley, but we cannot have them long as they are going fast at the bargains offered. If you need a new dress, come in and we assure you we can please both the eye and purse from our stock. How about that new suit you will want this spring? We have a big assortment at way-down prices. Come in and look at our goods; costs you nothing and you will courteously treated.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

Going to Buy a Watch?

If so, buy one that cannot be stolen. The only thief-proof Watches are those with

Non-pull-out BOWS.



Here's the Idea: The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendent (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendent, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

To be sure of getting a Non-pull-out, see that the case is stamped with this trade mark. It cannot be had with any other kind.

Send a postal for a watch case opener to the famous Boss Filled Case makers.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA, January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $50 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON, February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST. J. R. WOOD. G. W. BOYD, Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag.t Ast. Gen'l Pas, Agt.

MEN WANTED To take orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory.

ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

mar22-4m

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than his other crops. Brown Bros. Co., the most extensive nursery house in the U. S., have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Rochester, N. Y., for their terms. mr3m

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

—New spring clothing just opened at Lewin's, Bellefonte. A dollar does double duty at this establishment.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Excha ge.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English, Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
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Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations. arriving at Philadelphia at 3.50 p. m., New York, 5.55 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York. 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12.25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m. Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.20 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8.00 p m on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

RAIN AND THE ROBIN.

A robin in the morning,
In the morning early,
Sang a song of warning—
"There 'll be rain! There 'll be rain!"
Very, very clearly
From the orchard
Came the gentle horning,
"There 'll be rain!"
But the hasty farmer
Cut his hay down—
Did not heed the charmer
From the orchard—
And the mower's clatter
Ceased at noontide,
For with drip and spatter
Down came the rain.
Then the prophet robin,
Hidden in the crab-tree,
Railed upon the farmer:
"I told you so! I told you so!"
As the rain grew stronger,
And his heart grew prouder,
Notes so full and slow
Coming blither, louder—
"I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so!"
—[Duncan Campbell Scott, in St. Nicholas.

ELEPHANTS IN EUROPE.

Away back in the age when men's weapons and implements of labor were of flint or stone, mammoth elephants were plentiful in Europe. They lived under the most prosperous condition and their enemies were comparatively few. Inexhaustible supplies of food were furnished them by the forests and swamps of the European continent and they multiplied and throve exceedingly.

Thick-hided animals, with tusks and trunks, attained a larger size, ranged over a wider area of the earth's surface and existed more numerously and in greater variety than ever before or since.

They were found in Ireland and Scotland; they tramped by the score through the thickets of England; they roamed in great herds along the flats and valleys of Central Europe and across the boundless oak-clad plains of Russia and Siberia.

Italy reared elephants of its own; Malta swarmed with pygmy elephants of two if not three separate kinds; while the huge mastodon was the chief representative of the species in North and South America. Why the great northern elephant should have perished as a species in the prime of life, when everything was favorable to its continued existence, has long puzzled naturalists and is likely to always remain a mystery.

ZOTOF, DWARF OF PETER THE GREAT.

About the time of the marriage of the dwarfs, the Czar, in a fit of after-dinner jollity, had conferred the title of Count upon his former teacher. Besides, little Zotof received a salary of about two thousand dollars, a considerable sum for those days, and he had taken possession with much ceremony of a fine house in the Tatar quarter of St. Petersburg.

Now it happened that Zotof, feeling himself growing old, proposed one evening, when the Czar was in an especially good humor, to retire to a monastery. Instead of agreeing, Peter, to the great astonishment of the old and infirm dwarf, forbade his thinking of such a thing, and ordered him to marry again.

Zotof was much put out, but Peter's passion for shows was not one whit less. He chose as wife for his favorite buffoon an old lady, a widow of a man named Stremonkof. Preparations were begun in the autumn of 1712, and in the fantastic procession the Empress Catherine and the Czar's daughters, Martha and Prascovia, and even some of the ambassadors were obliged to take part.

Four stammering old men gave out the invitations; infirm and tottering creatures were appointed to conduct the bride, and four of the fattest men in Russia served as runners. The musicians were seated in a car led by bears, and as these novel steeds were always being pricked by the points of the steel lances, their low growlings served as fitting accompaniment to the weird airs that arose from the chariot. The service at the cathedral was performed by a very old priest, who was half blind and deaf, and who wore spectacles. The procession, the ceremony, the nuptial-feast, and the jingling of the wedding-bells were all of a piece in this strange diversion.

Zotof's descendants were forbidden to bear the title of Count so strangely acquired, until 1802, when a member of an illustrious and princely family with which one of them had intermarried, obtained permission from the Emperor Alexander I. to bear the title conferred upon the dwarf, his ancestor.—[St. Nicholas.

THE SQUIRREL FAMILY.

It doesn't seem as if there was anything new to tell boys and girls about squirrels. Even city children see squirrels in the parks and many keep them for pets in cages. The chipmunk or the squirrel, with a big bushy tail, are lively, happy and frolicsome fellows, and they seem to do nothing but play all day long.

But they have plenty of work to do, and perhaps the most sensible way they can manage it is to make a play of it and appear to every one to be only enjoying themselves, when, in reality, they are working for their living.

Some squirrels, the ground squirrels, make their house underground, with long tunnels and little antechambers and a good-sized nursery and storeroom. These two rooms seem to be the most important of the squirrel's establishment. He may omit the parlor, but the nursery and storeroom are commodious and well filled. The flying squirrel, bushy-tailed squirrel and all varieties which live in the trees, have a snug little nest under the bark, or in a convenient hollow where branches meet. Here they have, like the other varieties, a good, spacious storeroom, as well as a nest for the baby squirrels to sleep and grow in. To watch the squirrel carry home his store of food is a funny sight. He has two pouches which open into his mouth, and which he fills with the food he gathers. He stuffs them full with seeds, nuts, roots, or indeed anything good he happens to meet in his ramblings. Then he pokes the store down tight, so as to crowd in a little more. When his pouches are full off he races for home and empties out his supply, using his forepaws to pull the food out and pack it away, just as he used them to fill the pouches up.

Some squirrels sleep nearly all winter and do not need any food, but some are much too lively to spend their time dozing. Perhaps they may run out for a little while on sunshiny days, but the most of the long winter is spent in their cosy underground home, with plenty of nuts and herbs to nibble.

The flying squirrel, which is about the prettiest species of squirrel, has a peculiarly formed skin, which reaches from his fore to his hind legs. In taking his immense leaps this skin is stretched out, the increased surface presented to the air holding him up and answering the purpose of wings. So he can scarcely be said to fly, but it looks very much like it when we see what distances he can dart through the air. His tail is very large and broad, and this helps him, too.

WAR'S NEW TERRORS.

Extraordinary Devices for Human Slaughter.

Indications are that when two European armies eventually meet on the field, if the war talk ever resolves itself into actual conflict, a good many men will faint away in terror of their adversaries. The "inventions" which have been brought out lately in France, Germany and Austria, and which have been purchased by the governments of those countries, are innumerable, and every one of them is designed to slaughter human life at a rate that appals the imagination. The most intense and theatric secrecy is maintained concerning all these inventions and only a few general facts regarding them have been made public. The German army, it is understood, is armed with rifles which will send a bullet through four men, standing one behind the other, at a distance of two and a half miles from the rifle. Austria has a machine gun which shoots several thousand bullets a minute, which is operated by steam and controlled by a single gentleman with a waxed mustache and a monocle in his left eye, who lightly turns the crank. At least this is the condition of things according to the latest illustrated journals at hand. The man with the eye glass can turn the crank fast enough to sweep thirty or forty thousand men into eternity during the luncheon hour.

Incidentally a German tailor has invented a coat that makes the wearer absolutely indifferent to bullets at any range, and the Italians have machines for throwing very small and almost invisible torpedoes a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile. The torpedoes describe a parabola in the air, drop into the camp of the enemy, and explode with force enough to kill a hundred or more soldiers if they happen to be in the vicinity. Great numbers of them can be thrown at a time, and a pleasing and cheerful feature of it is that there are no disagreeable odors nor any smoke whatever when the explosion occurs.

M. Turpin of France is the latest hero in this direction. He has invented something which is so altogether awful that the taxpayers have requested the Government to give M. Turpin a great amount of money so that he will not turn his machine over to the Germans. This machine is operated by electricity, and, according to its inventor, it is of so terrible a nature that it will do away with all fortifications throughout the civilized world. This is merely a detail of the execution which this machine is expected to accomplish. Forts will be of no use, because M. Turpin's machines would rend them all into atoms, and at a distance of several miles a man can mow down the enemy at the rate of 20,000 at an engagement. The facts are inspiring, but there is a lack of detail about them which is in accordance with much of the literature which has lately been put forth by the various Munchausens among the war officers of Europe. The Turpin invention so far outstrips everything else, according to the critics of modern warfare, that it will insure universal peace. One machine alone is enough to devastate a country.—[New York Sun.

How Hairpins Are Made.

Hairpins are made by automatic and very complicated machines. The coiled wire is put upon drums, and becomes straightened as it feeds itself to the machine. It passes along until it reaches two cutters, which point the ends at the same time that they cut it to the length required. This piece of wire then slips along the iron plate until it reaches a slot, through which it is pressed into the regular shape. The hairpins are then put into a pan and japanned, after which they are heated in an oven with a temperature of from 300 to 400 degrees.—[New York Dispatch.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

Little Luella Astonishes Her Puzzled Parents.

"I've been thinking all day about a problem a man gave me this morning," said Mr. Jawber as he and Mrs. Jawber moved up to the centre-table preparatory to an evening of reading, interspersed with debate. "It was one of those things that seem easy enough, but you can't tell where to begin to work it."

"What was it?" asked Mrs. Jawber.

"It's this way: A man goes into a place and says to the store-keeper, 'I have a certain sum of money, less than $10. Now if you will lend me as much money as I have I will spend $10 with you.' The store-keeper agreed and gave the money. After spending the $10 he had some money left, so he went to a second store and made the same proposition, and it was accepted. Then he went to a third store and carried out the same transaction, after which all his money was gone. How much did he have in the first place?"

"Mercy me!" said Mrs. Jawber; "I don't see how anyone could find out except by taking the money and going round with it from one place to another."

"But how would you know the amount needed?" asked he triumphantly.

"I never thought of that," she admitted, somewhat crestfallen.

"You say he went to three places?" broke in Luella, who naturally would have been overlooked had she not spoken, as she was in the low chair beside the table and was busy with books and slate.

"Keeep to your studies, daughter," said Mr. Jawber. "This doesn't interest little girls."

The ten-year-old bent over her slate once more and Mr. Jawber said thoughtfully, "I think the only way to find out is to take different sums and calculate them through to see how they come out."

"Why, that's easy," exclaimed Luella, again looking up from her work.

"Daughter, do not interrupt," said Mrs. Jawber, who had been doubtfully setting down figures with a lead pencil and then marking them out.

"It was $8.75 he had," persisted the child. "Don't you see, he borrowed another $8.75, making it $17.50. When he spent $10 he went to another place with $7.50 and borrowed that much more. Of course then he had $15, so that when he spent $10 he had only $5 and after borrowing another $5 and spending $10 he had no money."

"Um-m-m," said Mr. Jawber. "How did you get it?"

"By algebra."

"Ah, yes, algebra," he murmured, as he gazed blankly at the x and y marks on her slate.

"We do harder ones than that every day," said Luella.

Mr. and Mrs. Jawber each picked up a book, but not to read. They were hiding from each other the humiliation of being tossed into the air by their ungrateful offspring.—[Chicago Record.

THE GIANT BAMBOO.

An Enthusiastic Grower on the Possibilities of the Plant.

I believe there is a fortune in the bamboo. It will grow well on such land as the Cane River Valley, which is alluvial soil; in fact, it will grow wherever the wild cane grows, as far north as Mason and Dixon's line. The cuttings should be planted eight feet apart, flat in the ground, three or four inches deep. It requires very little cultivation, for it will soon grow so thick and fast that it will run ahead of all weeds, says J. L. Normand in Southern Farm.

You can begin to ship the cane five years after the cuttings are set, and obtain from 50 cents to $1 per cane from almost any furniture manufactory in the South. I believe we can grow merchantable canes one very foot of land that is set out with bamboo every season. On a six-year-old plantation you can figure out the profits. The canes are tied in bundles, in ten or twenty, for shipping. I cut them in midwinter, when the canes are thoroughly ripe and hardened.

The third year you can begin to cut them and use them for fishing poles, bean poles, fancy hen coops, etc. The fourth and fifth years for fencing, combined and worked in with wire, grape arbors, pike poles, fancy arbors for climbing vines. The seventh and eight years, telegraph poles, for gutter pipes to run water in, split in four for nailing to post to make fencing, flower pots, summer-houses. Outhouses can be built with less work and quicker with it than with lumber.

It makes a splendid roof for buildings that will not leak. Split in two and cut out the inside joints or nodes and lay them side by side, cupped up, and come in with another layer turned down. It is not necessary to give any pitch or slope to your roof, and do away with laths, rafters and a good deal of work. Large sheds can be built in less time and cheaper than with lumber, which will last as long as our best building material and as a decorative plant the bamboo ought to take the foremost place. Nothing can be more graceful on the lawn than a group of them, towering high above the tallest trees. For wind breaks it cannot be excelled.

A large proportion of the rubies in the world comes from Siam.

Siberia has 5,000,000 square miles of good farm land.

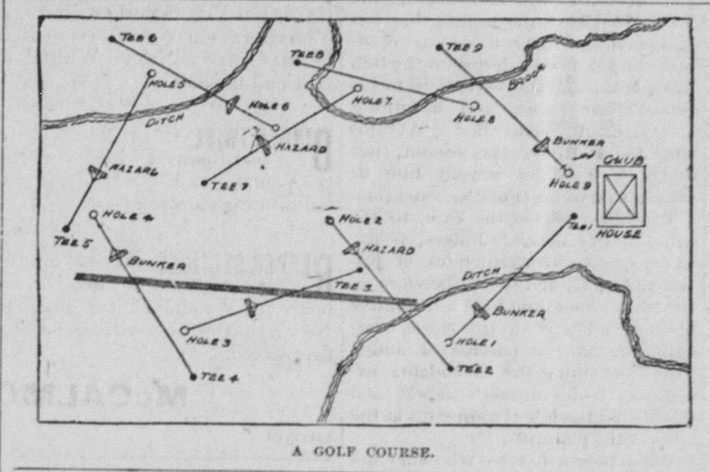
THEY PLAY SHINNY.

MANY CLUBS ORGANIZED IN THIS COUNTRY.

Society Calling it "Golf" Makes a Big Difference, Though.

Society is as prone to fads as are the sparks to fly upward. And the latest in outdoor fads is golf. Tennis, archery and polo have each had their turn, and golf is now coming in to replace them in the fickle minds of the Four Hundred. At Lenox, Westchester, Yonkers, Tuxedo, Meadowbrook, Southampton, Newport and Morristown, N. J., clubs have sprung up, and the craze for the game threatens to become as great here as it was in England four or five years ago. Without being as violent as tennis or polo, the ancient Scotch game furnishes more exercise than either archery or croquet, and seems to find favor with those lovers of outdoor sports who are too stout, too old or too lazy to enjoy any of the severer games.

Golf is a cross between hockey or "shinny" as it is better known, and croquet. It is played on lawns or fields with hard rubber balls and a great variety of mallets, which differ little from the regular "shinny sticks," or from one another in size or shape. The game is a very old one, and was played in Scotland as far back as 1457. It became suddenly popular again in England five or six years ago, after having fallen into disuse for many years. In 1889 it was introduced into this country, and it has slowly but surely been gaining a foothold here ever since. This year, however, it has sprung up with wonderful vigor, and all of the most fashionable country clubs have their grounds, and the "smart set" are enthusing greatly over the game.



A GOLF COURSE.

GOOD STROKE.

A golf course consists of a series of links. The usual number is nine, and each link is about a quarter of a mile long. The teeing ground at the start of each link is simply a piece of level turf from which that part of the game is started. The ball is placed upon the "tee" and driven with one of the biggest clubs in the direction of the hole at the other end of the link. The object of the game is to drive one's ball into the small hole, about five inches in diameter, at the end of the link.

Each player has a ball, as in croquet, and the player who knocks his ball into the hole with the smallest number of shots wins the "hole," and the next link is started. A game generally consists of eighteen holes, or twice over the length of an ordinary golf course. The ground over which the links run should be either naturally or artificially rough. The "hazards" furnish variety to the game, and when a course is laid out, hedges, ditches and other obstructions are put in the way of the players, if nature has not already provided them.

A STROKE FROM THE TEE.

The skill in the game lies in the

ON THE LINKS.

game. One good reason for the change is that the women can play golf as well as the men, while they cannot play polo at all, and in the other sports they take only a small part. Theodore A. Havemeyer is called the father of golf at Newport, and is president of the Newport Golf Club. This organization, although only two or three years old, is in an excellent condition, and its star is still in the ascendant. New grounds have been bought this year, and when they have been put into shape and thrown open for the use of the members they will afford one of the finest golf courses in America. They are very capacious and furnish space for a large number of links. A fine clubhouse is also being built on the new grounds. Among the other enthusiasts who make Newport the headquarters for their matches are Robert Goelet, Center Hitchcock, Lloyd Brice, Buchanan Winthrop, William Eldredge, Lorillard Spencer, William Hunter, Theodore Beach, James L. Kernochan and Mortimer Brooks.

Scotchmen swear by their game of golf, and it is perhaps for that reason that a large majority of those on this side of the water who play the game imitate in point of costume, if not otherwise, the Scotch gentleman. The orthodox dress for the sport is, therefore, plaid knickerbockers very loose at the knee, heavy plaid woolen stockings, and a plaited coat and cap to match. For comfort this costume can hardly be improved upon, and as the game requires a great deal of light exercise the dress described is worn almost universally by the enthusiasts.

The Chinaman's description of tobogganing is somewhat characteristic of golf. On a toboggan it is: "S-s-s-t? Walkee mile back again!" While in a golf match the only difference is that the distance that the player has to walk is broken up by several blows at the little ball. Enthusiastic golf players think nothing of walking four or five miles in an afternoon on the golf course.

The links of the course are generally laid out in irregular lines starting at, or near, the clubhouse, and after a detour of perhaps a mile and a half or two around the surrounding field and meadows, back to the starting point, so at the end of the round the players are generally quite close to their cozy quarters.

It is at this sport that the wearied business man spends his summer afternoons and thanks his Scottish ancestors for the better health and better spirits gained by his day in the open air.—[New York Recorder.

BREAD.

A Few Facts About a Somewhat Familiar Article of Food.

Styles change in bread as in everything else, and shapes that were more or less familiar ten years ago are now not made at all. Every baker tries to have something distinctive about his output, and almost every baker thinks his bread is the best. So everybody who buys baker's bread knows there is really a great difference in it in appearance and in taste. The housewife makes wheat bread of one kind of flour; the baker generally makes it of three—two brands of spring wheat flour and one of winter wheat, mixed, with the result of making a finer, whiter, smoother loaf. Bakers do not all agree as to the exact proportions in which these flours should be mixed.

Graham flour is made of the entire grain of the wheat ground up together; gluten flour of that part of the wheat grain which contains the gluten. Rye Graham flour is made of the entire grain of the rye; the rye flour used in the ordinary rye bread is usually mixed with wheat flour in proportions varying from a little wheat up to half wheat. Of the bread sold in American bakeries about 85 per cent. is wheat, the remaining 15 per cent. being divided about equally among Graham, rye and gluten. In Graham bakeries the proportion of rye bread sold is very much greater.

Bakers are all the time getting up new shapes in bread, and there can scarcely be said to be any absolutely standard form, though there are some that are practically so, the oblong, the round, the long round, French stick, Vienna stick, and Vienna loaf; there are now about fifteen shapes that are more or less commonly sold. And these breads are made of about as many different kinds of dough; for instance, there is a New England dough, a Vienna dough, and so on, each being composed of a different blend of materials and mixed and handled differently.

Perhaps as nearly standard as any of these shapes is the one known as New England; this is an oblong loaf with square corners. Almost all of these breads are made in different sizes; the New England is made in at least five, which are sold at 5 cents, 8 cents, 10 cents, 25 cents, and 30 cents; usually the 30-cent loaf is made to weigh a trifle more than three 10-cent loaves would weigh. The smallest sized New England loaf is the one most sold, as is the case with all breads made in sizes, but the 8-cent and 10-cent loaves are in large demand, and there is a steady sale for the loaves at 25 and 30 cents; the larger of the two big loaves is sometimes cut in two and sold in halves. The big loaves are sold to boarding houses, and to private families, also. Some folks like crust, and some like the inside; the big loves are especially desirable for those who like the inside; they have proportionately to weight less crust than the smaller loaves, and they can be so cut as to be served in almost any form that may be desired, with crust or without.

Breads for hotels and restaurants are generally made in special shapes. They use a shape corresponding to New England, and many restaurants that don't want so much crust take a bread that is made in loaves about eighteen inches in length, and not very wide, baked not separately, but laid close together, so that the loaves have crust on the ends only. Some hotels buy this kind of bread, but hotels generally use more French bread and Vienna sticks. Taking all the people together, old and young, it is probable that about three-quarters like their bread crusty.—[New York Sun.

A new dress material is called "Venetian" and is to take the place of cashmere, and a silk check called "Scotch llama" is very soft and fine in texture. Tiny checks are becoming very popular for walking dresses, bicycling costumes and dressy dinner gowns.

TAKING CARE OF THE TIMBER.

European Nations Paying Strict Attention to the Subject of Forestry.

Nearly all the nations of Europe are engaged at the present time in so controlling the forest supply that every bit of public and private property in trees is placed under restrictions against destructive cuting. The forests are all highly protected, says the Boston Herald, and even where no State control exists the freedom in cutting trees which exists the freedom in cutting trees which exists in this country is unknown. In Germany during the last twenty-five years some 300,000 acres have been reforested, and the government has granted $300,000 in this way to private owners of waste land. In Austria, since 1852, a forest law which exercises a strict supervision over the forests, both public and private, has been in existence, and no one is allowed to devastate a forest to the detriment of adjoining holders of land, and every cleared or cut forest must be replanted within five years. In Italy the effort is constant to increase the amount of wooded lands, and the Government contributes th ee fifths of the cost of reforestation, upon condition that the work is done according to its plan and instructions. In Switzerland the National Government contributes from 50 to 70 per cent. of the establishment of new forests, and from 20 to 50 per cent. for the planting of protected forests, and the law is very strict in regard to cutting. France is also deeply interested in public forest property. The forests belong largely to communities and public institutions, as well as to the State, and they are controlled in a manner similar to the regulation of forests in Germany. Here, as well as there, no clearing is allowed except by the consent of the forest administration.

In all these countries the strictest attention is paid to the subject of forestry, and schools are everywhere maintained for the purpose of instructing men in this work. Russia has been the only nation where forests have been until lately under no restriction, but since 1888 even this country has had its forest law, and offers loans on favorable terms for the protection and increase of the forests. Hardly any European nationality is without its State control of the forests or without the training schools in which men are instructed how to take care of them. They are trying in Europe in every way possible to save the forests, and in the United States efforts are now being made in nearly every commonwealth to regulate and control the wooded lands, but our people are not yet ready to accept the stringent measures which have been employed in Europe, as a necessity, for their preservation.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, cold or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

The success of a book depends not so much upon who writes it as upon who writes it up.

Proud of His Business Co-workers.

"Yes, I am real proud of the splendid body of men and women we have to represent us in the various parts of the country; many of them are among the best men and women that ever walked the sod, and we wish to employ a few more." This is the explanation that Mr. B. F. Johnson, of the firm of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., gives of their advertisement.

It is doubtful if culture will ever be able to make a man stop snoring in his sleep.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The things that go without saying must have escaped feminine attention.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. $1

It is always surprising how much deeper a hole is after one gets into it.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Getting rattled—That tin affair of the baby's.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Men who preach by the yard generally practice by the inch.

It Is Not What We Say

But What

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Does

That Tells the Story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when other preparations fail

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla and are gentle, mild and effective.

FREE!

THIS KNIFE! Fine Steel. Keen as a razor. Good, strong handle.

Mailed free in exchange for 25 Large Lion Heads cut from Lion Coffee Wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine Premiums. WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, O.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Another Chance."

TEXT: "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth there it shall be."—Ecclesiastes xi., 3.

There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude that there will be an opportunity in the next world to correct the mistakes of this; that if we do make complete shipwreck of our earthly life it will be on a shore, up which we may walk to a palace; that, as a defendant may lose his case in the circuit court and carry it up to the supreme court or court of chancery and get a reversal of judgment in his behalf, all the costs being thrown over on the other party, so, if we fail in the earthly trial, we may in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the judgment of the lower court set aside, all the costs remitted, and we may be victorious defendants forever. My object in this sermon is to show that common sense as well as my text declares that such an expectation is chimerical. You say that the impenitent man, having got into the next world and seeing the disaster, will, as a result of that disaster, turn the pain the cause of his reformation. But you can find 10,000 instances in this world of men who have done wrong, and distress overtook them suddenly. Did the distress heal them? No; they went right on.

That man was flung of dissipations. "You must stop drinking," said the doctor, "and quit the fast life you are leading, or it will destroy you." The patient suffers paroxysm after paroxysm, but under skillful medical treatment he begins to sit up, begins to walk about the room, begins to go to business. And, lo, he goes back to the same grog-shop for his morning dram, and his evening dram, and the drams between. Flat down again? Same doctor! Same physical anguish! Same medical warning! Now the illness is more protracted, the liver is more stubborn, the stomach more irritable, and the digestive organs are more rebellious. But after a while he is out again, goes back to the dramshops and goes the same round of sacrilege against his physical health.

He sees that his downward course is ruining his household; that his life is a perpetual perjury against his marriage vow; that that broken hearted woman is so unlike the hopeful young wife whom he married that her old schoolmates do not recognize her; that his sons are to be taunted for a lifetime by the father's drunkenness; that the daughters are to pass into life under the scarification of a disreputable ancestor. He is drinking up their happyness, their prospects for this life, and perhaps for the life to come. Sometimes an appreciation of what he is doing comes upon him. His nervous system is all a-tangle. From crown of head to sole of foot he is one aching, rasping, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he? In hell on earth. Does it reform him?

After awhile he has delirium tremens, with a whole jungle of hissing reptiles let out on his pillow, and his screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of his bed, crying, "Take these things off me!" As he sits pale and convalescent the doctor says: "Now, I want to have a plain talk with you, my dear fellow. The next attack of this kind you have you will be beyond all medical skill, and you will die." He gets better and goes forth into the same fight again. This time medicine takes no effect. Consultation of physicians agree in saying there is no hope. Death ends the scene.

That process of inebriation, warning and dissolution is going on within a stone's throw of you, going on in all the neighborhoods of Christendom. Pain does not correct. Suffering does not reform. What is true in one sense is true in all senses and will forever be so, and yet men are expecting in the next world purgatorial rejuvenation. Take up the printed reports of the prisons of the United States, and you will find that the vast majority of the incarcerated have been there before, some of them four, five, six times. With 1,000,000 illustrations all working the other way in this world, people are expecting that distress in the next state will be salvatory. You cannot imagine any worse torture in any other world than that which some men have suffered here, and without any salutary consequence.

Furthermore, the prospect of a reformation in the next world is more improbable than a reformation here. In this world the life started with innocence of infancy. In the case supposed the other life will open with all the accumulated bad habits of many years upon him. Surely it is easier to build a strong ship out of new timber than out of an old hulk that has been ground up in the breakers. If with innocence to begin with in this life a man does not become godly, what prospect is there that in the next world, starting with sin, there would be a seraph evoluted? Surely the sculptor has more prospect of making a fine statue out of a block of pure white Parian marble than out of an old black rock seamed and cracked with the storms of a half century. Surely upon a clean white sheet of paper it is easier to write a deed or a will than upon a sheet of paper all scribbled and blotted and torn from top to bottom. Yet men seem to think that, though the life that began here comparatively perfect turned out badly, the next life will succeed, though it starts with a dead failure.

"But," says some one, "I think we ought to have a chance in the next life, because this life is so short it allows only small opportunity. We hardly have time to turn around between cradle and tomb, the wood of the one almost touching the marble of the other." But do you know what made the ancient deluge a necessity? It was the longevity of the antediluvians. They were worse in the second century of their lifetime than in the first hundred years, and still worse in the third century, and still worse all the way on to 700, 800 and 900 years, and the earth had to be washed and scrubbed and soaked and anchored clear out of sight for more than a month before it could be made fit for decent people to live in.

Longevity never cures impenitency. All the pictures of Time represent him with a scythe to cut, but I never saw any picture of Time with a case of medicines to heal. Seneca says that Nero for the first five years of his public life was set up for an example of clemency and kindness, but his path all the way descended until at 63 A. D. he became a suicide. If 800 years did not make antediluvians any better, but only made them worse, the ages of eternity could have no effect except prolongation of depravity.

"But," says some one, "in the future state evil surroundings will be withdrawn and elevated influences substituted, and hence expurgation and sublimation and glorification." But the righteous, all their sins forgiven, have passed on into a beatific state, and consequently the unsaved will be left alone. It cannot be expected that Dr. Duff, who exhausted himself in teaching Hindoos the way to heaven, and Dr. Abeel, who gave his life in the evangelization of China, and Adoniram Judson, who toiled for the redemption of Bornee, should be sent down by some celestial missionary society to educate those who wasted all their earthly existence. Evangelistic and missionary efforts are ended. The entire kingdom of the morally bankrupt by themselves, where are the salvatory influences to come from? Can one speckled and bad apple in a barrel of diseased apples turn the other apples good? Can those who are themselves down help others up? Can those who have themselves failed in the business of the soul pay the debts of their spiritual insolvents? Can a million wrongs make one right?

Poneropolis was a city where King Philip of Thracia put all the bad people of his kingdom. If any man had opened a primary school at Poneropolis, I do not think the parents from other cities would have sent their children there. Instead of amendment in the other world, all the associations, now that the good are evolved, will be degenerating and down. You would not want to send a man to a cholera or yellow fever hospital for his health, and the great lazaretto of the next world, containing the diseased and plague struck, will be a poor place for moral recovery. If the surroundings in this world were crowded of temptation, the surroundings of the next world, after the righteous have passed up and on, will be a thousand per cent. more crowded of temptation.

The Count of Chateaubriand made his little son sleep at night at the top of a castle turret, where the winds howled, and where specters were said to haunt the place, and while the mother and sisters almost died with fright the son tells us that the process gave him nerves that could not tremble and a courage that never faltered. But I don't think that towers of darkness and the spectral world swept by sirocco and euroclydon will ever fit one for the land of eternal sunshine. I wonder what is the curriculum of that college of inferno, where, after proper preparation by the sins of this life, the candidate enters, passing on from freshman class of depravity to sophomore of abandonment, and from sophomore to junior, and from junior to senior, and day of graduation comes, and with diploma signed by satan, the president, and other professorial demoniacs, attesting that the candidate has been long enough under their drill, he passes up to enter heaven! Pandemonium a preparative course for heavenly admission! Ah, my friends, satan and his cohorts have fitted uncounted millions for ruin, but never fitted one soul for happiness!

Furthermore, it would not be safe for this world if men had another chance in the next. If it had been announced that, however wickedly a man might act in this world, he could fix it up all right in the next, society would be terribly demoralized, and the human race demolished in a few years. The fear that if we are bad and unforgiven here it will not be well for us in the next existence is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back to semibarbarism, and semibarbarism from rushing into mighty savagery, and midnight savagery from extinction, for it is the astringent impression of all nations, Christian and heathen, that there is no future chance for those who have wasted this.

Multitudes of men who are kept within bounds would say, "Go to, now! Let me get all out of this life there is in it. Come, gluttony and inebriation and uncleanness and revenge and all sensualities, and wait upon me! My life may be somewhat shortened in this world by dissoluteness, but that will only make heavenly indulgence on a larger scale the sooner possible. I will overtake the saints at last and will enter the heavenly temple only a little later than those who behaved themselves here. I will on my way to heaven take a little wider excursion than those who were on earth pious, and I shall go to heaven via gehenna and via sheol." Another chance in the next world means free license and wild abandonment in this.

Suppose you were a party in an important case at law, and you knew from consultation with judges and attorneys that it would be tried twice, and the first trial would be of little importance, but that the second would decide everything, for which trial would you make the most preparation, for which retain the ablest attorneys, for which be most anxious about the attendance of witnesses? You would put all the stress upon the second trial, all the anxiety, all the expenditure, saying, "The first is nothing, the last is everything." Give the race an assurance of a second and more important trial in the subsequent life, and all the preparation for eternity would be "post mortem," post funeral, post sepulchral, and the world with one jerk be pitched off into impiety and godlessness.

Furthermore, let me ask why a chance should be given in the next world if we have refused innumerable chances in this? Suppose you give a banquet, and you invite a vast number of friends, but one man declines to come or treats your invitation with indifference. You in the course of twenty years give twenty banquets, and the same man is invited to them all and treats them all in the same obnoxious way. After a while you remove to another house, larger and better, and you again invite your friends, but send no invitation to the man who declined or neglected the other invitations. Are you to blame? Has he a right to expect to be invited after all the indignities he has done you? God in this world has invited us all to the banquet of His grace. He invited us by His providence and His spirit 365 days of every year since we knew our right hand from our left. If we declined it every time or treated the invitation with indifference and gave twenty or forty or fifty years of indignity on our part toward the banquester, and at last He spreads the banquet in a more luxurious and kingly place, amid the heavenly gardens, have we a right to expect Him to invite us again, and have we a right to blame Him if He does not invite us?

If twelve gates of salvation stood open twenty years or fifty years for our admission, and at the end of that time they are closed, can we complain of it and say, "These gates ought to be open again. Give us another chance?" If the steamer is to sail for Hamburg, and we want to get to Germany by that line, and we read in every evening and every morning newspaper that it will sail on a certain day, for two weeks we have that advertisement before our eyes, and then we go down to the docks fifteen minutes after it has shoved off into the stream and say: "Come back! Give me another chance! It is not fair to treat me in this way! Swing up to the dock again and throw out planks and let me come on board!" Such behavior would invite arrest as a madman.

And if, after the gospel ship has lain at anchor before our eyes for years and years, and all the benign voices of earth and heaven have urged us to get on board, as she might sail away at any moment, and after awhile she sails without us, is it common sense to expect her to come back? You might as well go out on the highlands at Navesink and call to the Majestic after she has been three days out and expect her to return as to call back an opportunity for heaven when it once has sped away. All heaven offered us as a gratuity, and for a lifetime we refuse to take it, and then rush on the bosses of Jehovah's buckler demanding another chance. There ought to be, there can be, there will be, no such thing as posthumous opportunity. Thus our common sense agrees with my text. "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth there it shall be."

You see this idea lifts this world up from an unimportant way station to a platform of stupendous issues and makes all eternity whirl around this hour. But one trial for which all the preparation must be made in this world or never made at all. That piles up all the emphases and all the climaxes and all the destinies into life here. No other chance! Oh, how that augments the value and importance of this chance!

Alexander with his army used to surround a city and then would lift a great light in token to the people that if they surrendered before that light went out all would be well, but if once the light went out then the battering rams would swing against the wall, and demolition and disaster would follow. Well, all we need do for our present and everlasting safety is to make surrender to Christ, the King and Conqueror—surrender of our hearts, surrender of our lives, surrender of everything. And He keeps a great light burning, light of gospel invitation, light kindled with the wood of the cross and flaming up against the dark night of our sin and sorrow. Surrender while that great light continues to burn, for after it goes out there will be no other opportunity of making peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Talk of another chance! Why, this is a supernal chance!

In the time of Edward VI., at the battle of Musselburg, a private soldier, seeing that the Earl of Huntley had lost his helmet, took off his own helmet and put it upon the head of the earl, and the head of the private soldier, uncovered, he was soon slain, while his commander rode safely out of the battle. But in our case, instead of a private soldier offering helmet to an earl, it is a King putting His crown upon an unworthy subject, the King dying that we might live. Tell it to all points of the compass. Tell it to night and day. Tell it to all earth and heaven. Tell it to all centuries, all ages, all millenniums, that we have such a magnificent chance in this world that we need no other chance in the next.

I am in the burnished judgment hall of the last day. A great white throne is lifted, but the judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for his arrival I hear immortal spirits in conversation. "What are you waiting here for?" says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that ascended from America. The latter says, "I came from America where forty years I heard the gospel preached and Bible read, and from the prayer that I learned in infancy on my mother's knee until my last hour I had gospel advantage, but for some reason I did not make the Christian choice, and I am here waiting for the judge to give me a new trial and another chance." "Strange!" says the other. "I had but one gospel call in Madagascar, and I accepted it, and I do not need another chance."

"Why are you here?" says one who on earth had feeblest intellect to one who had great brain and silvery tongue and scepters of influence. The latter responds: "Oh, I knew more than my fellows. I mastered libraries and had learned titles from colleges, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power. And yet I neglected my soul, and I am here waiting for a new trial." "Strange," says the one of the feeble earthly capacity. "I knew but little of worldly knowledge, but I knew Christ and made Him my partner, and have no need of another chance."

Now the ground trembles with the approaching chariot. The great folding doors of the hall swing open. "Stand back?" cry the celestial ushers. "Stand back, and let the judge of quick and dead pass through!" He takes the throne, and looking over the throng of nations He says, "Come to judgment, the last judgment, the holy judgment?' By one flash from the throne all the history of each one flames forth to the vision of Himself and all others. "Divide!" says the judge to the assembly. "Divide!" echo the walls. "Divide!" cry the guards angelic.

And now the immortals separate, rushing this way and that, and after awhile there is a great aisle between them, and a great vacuum widening and widening, and the judge, turning to the throng on one side, says, "He that is righteous, let him be righteous still; and he that is holy, let him be holy still," and then, turning toward the throng on the opposite side, he says, "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still; and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still," and then, lifting one hand toward each group, he declares, "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth there it shall be." And then I hear something jar with a great sound. It is the closing of the book of judgment. The judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The hall of the last assize is cleared and shut. The high court of eternity is adjourned forever.

Making the Desert to Blossom.

"The desert wastes of New Mexico and Arizona may yet be broad fields of pasturage covered with herds of fattening cattle if the hopes of the men who are deeply interested in certain experiments are realized," said J. F. Wilcox, a large ranch owner in the Panhandle country of Texas. "The expectations of these men are based upon the wonderful vitality of alfalfa, or Mexican clover, the growth of which is astonishingly rapid and a field of which will yield several crops in a season. Its roots are said to go far down in search of moisture, sometimes to a depth of eighteen to twenty feet, and its nutritious properties and the avidity with which stock eat it are well known. The large land and live stock investment companies which are now operating in New Mexico and Arizona have, as an essential part of their schemes of utilizing the desert lands, the growing of large tracts of alfalfa, with which to feed their range cattle and other stock. At one ranch alone, La Cuoca, in Mora County, New Mexico, 1000 head of range cattle are now being fed and fattened for market on alfalfa. The Mexican clover is grown by aid of modern irrigation and the lands laid down to it tend to improve in fertility. Stockmen down in that country have lost all faith in the prowess of modern rain-makers and their schemes, and they are turning their efforts into more practicable channels."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Nutritious Fruits.

There are many kinds of fruit which of themselves are sufficient to support healthy life, among which may be mentioned the date, banana and plantain, figs when dried, the bean of the carob or locust tree, and the fruit of the baobab or monkey-bread tree, which is eaten by the natives in West Africa. All these contain sufficient fat, sugar, starch, pecten, gum and nitrogenous matter to support healthy life. Of all these preference must be given to the banana, which supplies to many millions a permanently nutritive food, and to the fruit of the date palm, or Phœnix dactylifera, which serves as an exclusive article of aliment in parts of North Africa, Arabia and Persia. "In all Fezzan," says one authority, "the date is the staple food not only for men, but for camels, horses and dogs. Nineteen-twentieths of the population live on dates alone during nine months of the year." In the Hadji, or pilgrimages, the price of dates at Mecca and Medina forms the first question asked between the Arab pilgrims going to and returning from the sacred city. Cakes of dates pounded and kneaded into a solid mass constitute the main nutriment of the caravans crossing the Sahara. From the fresh juice of the date wine and, also, vinegar are made, and spirits distilled, while the stones or seeds are roasted and largely used instead of coffee.—New York Dispatch.

The Lighthouse Dog.

A dog owned by Captain Orcutt, keeper of the Wood Island light, has become famous this week. It is customary for passing steamers to salute the light and the keeper returns it by ringing the bell. The other day a tug whistled three times. The captain did not hear it, but the dog did. He ran to the door and tried to attract the captain's attention by howling. Failing to do this he ran away and then came a second time with no better result. Then he decided to attend to the matter himself, so he seized the rope, which hangs outside, between his teeth and began to ring the bell.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Tricks of the Turf.

"Men who watch the horses in their early morning exercise," said the old Gravesend trainer, "represent more classes of society than you would fancy. The bookmakers, of course, send the largest number of spies, and these are the best posted. They know the stable boys, and can tell by their riding just what instructions have been given them. When a horse is 'ridden out' in the early morning hours these spies make a note of it, and the fact is very carefully recorded in the bookmakers' memorandar. Rival owners, independent touts and scouts from all the forces which camp around the ringside get up early o' mornings in these days to take advantage of every hint that may be made of profit in the spring meetings. Though the element of chance enters so largely into turf events, it is eliminated as far as possible by the men who follow the races for a living. They must be very keen and shrewd and experienced to succeed, and few do then. Besides, they work harder than any other class of men in the community. A sporting life is not an easy one."—New York Press.

Gets His Own Price.

Though Mr. F. Marion Crawford probably earns more money by his pen than any other living writer he is perhaps not so well paid in proportion to the amount of work that he does as is Mr. T. B. Aldrich. As a matter of fact, Mr. Aldrich always puts his own price on his work, and he is always sure of getting it. One magazine of New York City takes everything that he sends it. He simply writes the price in a corner of the MSS., and it is paid. What a delightful aspect of literary success this presents! A few weeks ago an editor wrote to Mr. Aldrich: "Won't you please drop a poem into our slot and draw out as much money as you want for it?" Mr. Aldrich dropped a dozen lines, as directed, and drew out $30."—New York Recorder.

MADE LIFE A BURDEN.

MISS G. F. CRAWFORD, of *Limestone, Me.*, writes: "For years I suffered monthly from periodic pains which at times were so acute as to render life a burden. I began using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I used seven bottles in as many months and derived so much benefit from it and the home-treatment recommended in his Treatise on Diseases of Women, that I wish every woman throughout our land, suffering in the same way, may be induced to give your medicines and treatment a fair trial."

MISS CRAWFORD.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful, invigorating tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and vigor. For every "female complaint," it is the only remedy so sure that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't cure, you have your money back.

Lost Dignity.

Irish viceroys are stripped of their sovereign attributes as soon as they reach English waters, which gives point to the following story told of Lord Houghton and a lady with whom he was acquainted. They both found themselves on board the Holyhead packet. During the voyage from Ireland the lady treated the Viceroy with ceremonious respect. So soon, however, as the packet entered Holyhead harbor she said to him, "Now, Bobby, you're no longer a viceroy, so take my bag and make yourself useful."—London Truth.

"THAT'S what I get for my pains," sobbed the small boy, as he swallowed a dose of castor oil.—Philadelphia Record.

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THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back,

Joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.

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Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.

Urinary Troubles,

Stinging sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.

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Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, druggists will refund to you the price paid.

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"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

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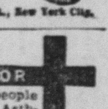

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Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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BNU 26

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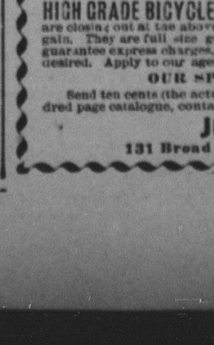

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani.

These Photographs are very scarce and could not be bought elsewhere less than $1 each.

For special and peculiar reasons the publishers will mail direct, this Authentic History, Superbly Illustrated with Portraits and Views that could not be bought elsewhere for less than $12.00, on receipt of only 12 cents, barely to cover cost of wrapping and postage. Stamps acceptable. This offer is good for ten days. Address HUBBARD PUBLISHING CO., 406 RACE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

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JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. June 28.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

"We kinder think its comin';
There's a softness in the breeze;
An' the green is almost peepin'
From the winter weathered trees."

:——:

During the past three months we have been making preparations for the advent of Spring, and we now extend a hearty invitation to all both great and small to visit

BELLEFONTE'S BIG BARGAIN STORE

:——:

The Botany Dress Goods Department.—Ladies of taste are delighted with the new idea. Ask to C Diamond Crepe, the latest all wool novelty in Black and all fashionable shades. The French Printed Flaunels in this department are of unusual beauty and U will find nothing like 'em in Centre Co.

:——:

"The Racket" is today easily, the leader among Bellefonte's stores. Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——David Foreman is off on a visit among friends in Butler co.

——Ed. Allison, of Potters Mills, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Miss Blanche Cronemiller, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of D. K. Geiss, over Sunday.

——Miss Katherine Musser, one of Aaronsburg's fair young ladies, was the guest of Miss Grace Smith on Tuesday.

——F. O. Hosterman, of Millheim, has been in the town for a day or so, making arrangements for his sale of vehicles.

——Mrs. John Mullen and children, of Renova, Pa., have been visiting among friends for several days past in Centre Hall.

——Mr. James Herring, of Altoona, arrived in Centre Hall a few days ago on a short visit among friends in the valley.

——George Bushman caught a 14-inch trout the other day; he walks right up head now, and not much danger of anyone trapping him.

——Miss Lila Harper, who has been spending some time with the family of Mr. J. C. Boal, returned to her home in Tyrone Saturday last.

——W. L. Goodhart, of Millheim, was in town Wednesday morning. He is an enthusiastic bicyclist and uses a wheel entirely in getting about the country.

——Rev. Aikens, of Pinegrove Mills, gave our sanctum a call on Monday. He preached in several of the Lutheran churches of this charge on Sabbath last, and delivered an able discourse in the evening, in the church here, to a well-filled house.

——Wm. L. Kurtz, of Berlin, Somerset county, accompanied by his family, is visiting his parents here. He reports the June frosts having done great harm out in Somerset; much of the wheat was frozen, causing the heads to be like cheat, and farmers have cut the wheat in many fields to make hay out of it; potatoes were also scorched; grapes, apples and other fruit have also suffered greatly.

4th of July—No Paper.

No paper next week, in order to give all hands a chance to put in the Fourth of July patriotically, enthusiastically, gloriously and greatfully. This is the glorious week when all papers skip one issue for the good of the country, and they constitute the country. Your kind indulgence is asked, reader —please.

Sudden Death.

On Friday, 20th, Mrs. Anna Florence Boob, wife of C. E. Boob, died very suddenly near Loganton, of heart disease. She was the daughter of Thomas M. and Abbey Brungard, and was 24 years, 3 months and 4 days old.

Panther at Large.

A panther is believed to be lurking in Mifflin county woods, not far from Siglerville, the mutilated body of a young steer having been found on the mountain.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new Spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

CHILD PLAYS WITH A BLACKSNAKE.

A Four-Year-Old Tot on Friendly Terms With a Serpent.

On Friday last a little four-year-old son of Will Neff, on Church street, while out in the yard came across a black snake that lay in the grass. The little tot was pleased with his find and stood right over the snake, bending down to have a good look at the stranger, seemingly delighted. The snake lay in a coil, but did not strike at the little one.

The little fellow presently called to his mother to come and see what a pretty thing he had found. Mrs. Neff paid no heed to the child's calls at first, thinking there was nothing requiring her attention. The little boy repeated his calls, and tried to pick up the snake to show his mother, and she finally went to where he was, and to her horror saw him standing over a big black snake, coiled between the feet of the child.

The serpent's head was raised and the forked tongue darting out and in. Mrs. Neff endeavored to make the little fellow understand his danger and freighten him away, but he was pleased with the "pretty thing," and it was only after repeated warnings that he stepped from it and she despatched the snake with a stick. It measured near five feet in length.

Leg Amputated.

James Coldren, of this place, who has been in the employ of the coke company at Hastings for nearly three years, and had a leg broken by the snapping of a chain from its holdings where cars are drawn from the mines, had to submit to an amputation of the leg a few days ago, at the Miners' hospital. The accident occurred some months ago and was chronicled in the REPORTER at the time. After the fracture had been set and the leg on a fair way to become sound again, by a misstep, Jim fell and again broke the healing fracture. Since then there have been no signs of improvement, and he was removed to the hospital at Philipsburg. His condition became so serious that the physicians found an amputation necessary, and the patient is in a critical condition. The family still reside in Centre Hall.

Of Great Interest.

Our article in last week's issue, on "Old Landmarks," was read with great interest all around and has led others to look up further instances of homesteads remaining in the same family for a century and over. The number that would come in the hundred year list are more common than one would suppose, while those running thus for a longer period are more rare and noteworthy. Centre county has an interesting history, and we shall give an occasional installment in future issues.

Death of Bernard Lauth.

Bernard Lauth, of Howard, well-known in business and private circles, died on Monday evening last, having been ill a number of weeks. He was at one time connected with the Howard iron works; he was the inventor of several patents in iron manufacture and realized a fortune thereby. He was born in Germany, and aged near 74 years.

Festival.

The Rural Sunday School will hold a festival at Plum Grove on next Saturday evening, 30th. The Farmers Mills band will furnish music for the occasion. Ice cream, cake, and all seasonable delicacies will be served. Proceeds for the benefit of the Sunday school. All are cordially invited to attend.

Expensive Fun.

The young Americans who were prosecuted by Mr. Long for misbehavior at the cave festival about two weeks ago, got off with $4.20 out of pocket in the hearing before 'Squire Rishell, last Saturday. There was about a half dozen of them, and the evening's fun came pretty high.

Postal Notes.

After June 30, 1894, no postal notes will be issued, and postmasters have been instructed that all such notes issued after that date will be void and must not be paid. All unused postal notes are to be returned to the department.

One Cool Place.

If the summer is getting too hot for any of our readers, up in the direction of the North Pole it will be found just right to cool off and ice free. On account of the cool evenings it is advisable to take an extra wrap along.

Religious Notice.

Rev. J. C. Krause, of Pottsville, Pa., will preach in the Presbyterian church at Centre Hill on July 1st, at 10.30 a. m., Spring Mills at 2.30 p. m. and Centre Hall in the evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Preached a Trial Sermon.

Rev. A. A. Kerlin, of Alexandria, Pa., preached a trial sermon in the Lutheran church, of Milroy, last Sunday morning.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

EASILY TAKEN.

Centre Hall Pulls a Scalp from the Pine Grove Mills Ball Team.

This was different. Our redoubtable base ball nine repaired its fallen greatness by managing to place enough scores to its credit in a game last Saturday with the overgrown Pine Grove Mills boys, who came down here to dispute the honor and to recite whole pages of time-worn, weather-beaten rules, which they had carefully studied the night before.

At intervals when they didn't talk the occasion was taken for clever amateur playing and run-getting, and in this way the game was finally ended; otherwise they would have been playing yet. Aside from a few bad errors, our boys showed marked improvement in their playing ability, both at the bat and in the field, and the ailment which was a cross between "buck fever" and stage fright, under which they seriously labored in their first game, was supplanted by nerve and dash. Emboldened by success at the start they showed the visitors points right along, and had time between the acts to smile bewitchingly at their girls and throw bouquets at themselves.

"Skip" Smith and "Sum" Hosterman occupied the points for Centre Hall and worked together like clockwork with a Waterbury attachment.

No changes were made in our team save on first base which was a decided improvement. This always was a weak spot.

The greatest trouble with Pine Grove Mills seemed that they mistook the athletic contest for a platform debate, which might have been on almost any subject from man's duplicity to the effect of strong drink on school children.

Pine Grove changed pitchers backwards and forwards as if they were going through a Pawnee war dance, jabbered like fire alarms, while our boys reduced their flesh cavorting around the bases and piling up runs.

The score by innings is as follows:

Pine Grove Mills—	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3—5
Centre Hall—	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	6	x—10

Changed Its Course.

A little stream that came out from the bank on the east side of the mill dam at Spring Mills, and crossed the road along the side of the dam, during a late thunder storm changed its course and now comes out several rods farther up, the original channel having become dry. Possibly the vibration of the earth from a heavy peal of thunder may have caused a cave-in of an under-ground passage of this stream, and turned it into a new course.

The Coming Fourth.

The Fourth of July this year comes on July the 4th. Bang, bum, fire, git out, whizz, hurrah, shoot, Hail Columbia, sky rockets, fire crackers, zwei glass lager, the Stars and Stripes, big racket, paint the town red, get up steam, Bunker Hill, Yorktown, tangle foot, Jersey lightning, etc,, etc. ! ! * † ! ! * ! ! † ! ! * * †

July 5th.—Headache, black eye, arm shot off, broken nose, cannon exploded, horse ran off, two squares burned, lock-up full, etc.

Mifflinburg Postoffice Robbed.

On Monday morning at three o'clock burglars entered the Mifflinburg postoffice and blew open the safe. They secured $200 in cash and some postage stamps. The concussion caused by the explosion aroused the neighborhood. A pistol shot was heard in the street signaling those in the office of danger. A few minutes later four men were seen running out of town. The burglars have not been captured.

Two Stables Burned.

Early Saturday morning two stables in Bellefonte, one the property of Judge Furst, the other belonging to W. B. Maitland, were burned to the ground. A calf was burned to death in Judge Furst's stable, along with some hay and grain, while Mr. Maitland lost two loads of hay. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Save the Stove Lining.

Powdered soapstone and salt in equal proportions wet with water will make an everlasting and fire proof mending for the lining of stoves; it is much less expensive and troublesome to procure and put in place than new firebricks. Don't let fire spoil the stove because the brick needs mending.

Cut His Throat.

Some years ago Jacob Miller, of New Berlin, became surety to the extent of $8,000 for a man named Baum. Miller was recently obliged to pay the amount and it so weighed upon his mind that he destroyed his own life by cutting his throat last week.

A Narrow Escape.

At Punxsutawney last Saturday afternoon two children were swinging in a hammock under a large maple tree. They tired of this and left it just before a lightning bolt split the tree in two.

—The popular Russet shoe will be in greater favor than ever this year. We have them in all styles, shapes, and shades, at prices to correspond.—Mingle's, Bellefonte.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LIGHTNING'S WORK.

A Horse Killed and Several Persons Knocked Down.

During the heavy thunder storm which passed over Brush Valley last Saturday afternoon, lightning struck the comb of the roof of Jeremiah Hoy's barn near Madisonburg. Robert Miller, of Millheim, with a horse sought shelter under the overshot of the barn when the storm came on. There were two other men whose names we did not learn, under the overshot at the same time. The bolt came down a rafter. Miller was holding the horse. The lightning killed the horse, and knocked Miller down, stunning all the parties under the overshot at the time.

One of Mr. Miller's arms showed marks of severe burns from the electricity. Fortunately the barn was not set on fire.

Another Stunner.

On Saturday afternoon, while Squire Houseman, of Tusseyville, was at work in his garden, a ball from the clouds made for him, but missed its mark and struck an apple tree in the garden, only a few yards from him with a terrific report. He was somewhat stunned, and as he puts it, "nearly knocked him sensible." He describes it as having been like a ball of fire.

Chain Workers Strike.

This morning the men employed at McCoy & Linn's chain works, just below the nail works, went on a strike says Monday's *Daily News*. So far as can be learned the strike was precipitated, not so much because of the low scale, but by what the old workmen termed an unfair division of the work.

According to the story of one of the men, it was agreed when work was begun that all the old workers should be given the best work, in consideration of them working for a low scale. This, he claimed, had not been done; but that most of the best work, if not all of it, had been given to the new men who had hardly finished their trade. The scale of prices paid was on the basis of 4½ cents a hundred links for trace chains, and this is two cents lower than is paid at the York works and three cents lower than is paid in the western part of the state. Our informant claimed that it was impossible to make anything like fair wages at such prices. He told of one man who worked two days on log chains and made but 67 cents in the two days.

The differences between the employees and the firm were satisfactorily adjusted and the men went back to work Wednesday morning.

The Gods Smile on Him.

There is a man near Centre Hall who always pays for his paper in advance. He has never been sick a day in his life—never had any corns or the toothache—his potatoes never rot—the weavil never eats his wheat—the frost never kills his corn or beans—the babies never cry at night—his wife never scolds—and he never gets the smallpox.

Killed Both.

Last Thursday evening a terrible accident resulting in the loss of two lives, occured at the saw mill of Grossler & Co., at DeLoy's siding, near Cammal, Lycoming Co. Fireman Joseph Rickner, accompanied by his five-year-old daughter, had gone to the mill to burn the surplus sawdust, when, without the least warning, the boiler exploded, instantly killing the man and child.

Injurious to Rubber.

Our bicycle riders will be interested to learn that a writer on hardware remarks that in the use of rubber tire for bicycles it must be borne in mind that no oil, varnish or grease should be allowed to touch them. Oil is an enemy to rubber. Care in this respect should be had in applying oil to bearings.

Mercury Up.

The closing days of last week were quite hot, and a summer spell seems to have struck us. Friday and Saturday the heat was intense, the thermometer running over the 95 mark in the shade. Every one was hunting a cool place to escape the heat.

Two Crops.

The Lock Haven Express is authority for the following: Michael Jobson, a Bald Eagle Valley farmer, has a pear tree which is well loaded with green fruit and is also in full bloom at present for the second time this year. It is a peculiarity of this particular pear tree to blossom twice every year.

Thundergusts.

Thundergusts still seem to be the order of the day—and of night too. Hardly a day has passed without having one pass over the valley, or just on the edge, and they havn't been small affairs either.

Healthy Section.

We are glad to note that the general health of our community is good. Little sickness prevails and our physicians are having an easy, though not profitable time of it.

Orate at Millheim.

Ira C. Mitchell, Esq., of Bellefonte, is to be the 4th of July orator at Millheim.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WEDDING.

Rev. Samuel C. Stover and Miss Sadie Kuhns Married.

On Thursday evening, June 14th, Rev. Samuel C. Stover, of Cessna, Pa., and Miss Sadie Kuhns, of Berlin, Pa., were united in wedlock in the Reformed church at Berlin. The church had been artistically decorated with potted plants, cut flowers and ferns. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. R. Kremer.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the Mansion house at Berlin. The bride and groom the next day left on a wedding trip to Atlantic City and other points in the east.

Rev. Stover is a native of our valley and his parents reside at Farmers Mills. For several years he has been in charge of the Reformed church at Cessna, Bedford county, and has been successful in his pastoral work. On their return they will take up their residence at Cessna, Pa.

Who is to Blame?

We have of late received several complaints from subscribers that they do not get their REPORTER regularly. The fault is not with us, the mailing is done accurately and as regularly as clock work. There must be some carelessness in the postal service somewhere.

Enormous Expense.

This summer's heavy showers have destroyed or damaged a great many roads and bridges. We think 1894 will take the lead for extraordinary expenditures upon roads and bridges from this cause. In some counties the bill will be enormous. Our own county will feel the effects to a considerable degree.

Getting Scarcer.

Fishermen from outside counties are more numerous along the streams of the Paddy Mountain region, than ever before. The streams are lined with the anglers, and it is no wonder the speckled beauties are getting scarce, in spite of stocking.

Too Woody Like.

Haymaking is coming on. We saw an acre of grass cut Wednesday of last week. The hay crop will be an average one. What is called the big clover is greatly under par with our farmers, it gets too much of a wood-like stem, and does not make near as good hay as the little, old fashioned clover.

Mifflin Co. Democrats.

The Democrats of Mifflin county have nominated the following ticket: Congress, Dr. L. B. Banks; assembly, J. F. Sartain; register and recorder, J. R. Jenkins; sheriff, J. P. Calhoun; jury commissioner, Samuel Watts, jr.

It is Expensive.

A suit was tried in the Clearfield courts at the recent term, involving only $6, in which the costs were over $50, saying nothing of attorney fees. Take as little medicine and as little law as possible and you will find it quite en-riching.

Prohibs to Nominate.

The Prohibition county convention will be held at Bellefonte, in the court house, on Tuesday, July 24, at 10.45 a. m., to put in nomination a full temperance county ticket.

Resuming Again.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has issued an order to rush all empty coal and box cars to the west, which means a resumption of the coal and coke business.

To Get in Shape.

Girls who contemplate purchasing a bicycle would do well to harden their muscles in advance by running their mother's sewing machine or rocking the baby.

Dug a Well.

Jacob Lee and Alfred Krape have just finished a well for Mr. Lutz, near Zion, 132 feet in depth, and striking sufficient water.

The Fun Begins.

Next week our farmers will be in the midst of hay making, providing rains do not interfere. Some grass has been mowed this week already, but it is too showery for making good hay.

Lightly Touched.

It is noteworthy that Potters Mills and the south side of the valley did not have near as many rains as we on the north side.

For Sale.

A fine Short horn bull, thorough bred, 1½ years old, for sale by Samuel Slack, Potters Mills. junel4-3t

A SHORT CROP.

A General Scarcity of Hay Will Result in the Valley.

Much alarm is being felt by many of our farmers from a scarcity of the hay crop, which is not promising and up to the average. The cause assigned to this was the late heavy snow and unpropitious weather during all the spring, which did much to injure the yield.

On most farms the yield will scarcely be one-fourth what it was one year ago and there will be plenty of farmers who will not have enough to feed their stock, and must dispose of the greater part of the stock, or buy hay.

Baling hay has been a considerable source of revenue to many, but we are informed that very little will be shipped. The grass is very thin and has only reached about one-half its usual height, and what is harvested will find a ready sale.

CAN YOU AFFORD

To buy your clothing before you are thoroughly posted on styles and prices. We invite the inspection of the most critical. All our goods are the very latest production of the leading manufacturers, and our prices the lowest.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Clothing, Bellefonte, Pa.

Strawberries Are Beneficial.

Says an exchange: Eat all the strawberries you can. They are most excellent medicine, to say nothing of their nutritive qualities. Do with less meat and spend the money for strawberries while they last. They are a splendid complexion purifier when eaten in quantities and some celebrated beauties have taken what they believed to be beneficial baths in crushed strawberries. They make a good acid wash for the face and a fine dentifrice for the teeth.

Caused by the Strike.

The Pennsylvania railroad reports that its coal and coke tonnage for the year thus far has been 5,833,975 tons, compared with 8,779,718 tons in the corresponding period of 1893, a decrease of 3,945,744 tons, of which 4,682,598 tons were coal, a decrease of 1,731,219 tons, and 1,151,478 tons coke, a decrease of 1,213,524 tons.

—Everything in the shoe line can be had at Mingles, Bellefonte. Large stock, ahd all panic prices, too.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	10
Lard	8
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	35
Sides	8

Your Husband's Dollar."

An increase in the purchasing power of your husband's dollar is worthy of consideration,

.....isn't it?

It's worth while reading what we have to say when by so doing you save your husband's dollar.

....,isn't it?

Commencement Furnishings,

DRESSES, FANS, GLOVES, LACES, HOSIERY, RIBBONS. HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.

Watch the pretty girls in the Opera---the chic little bonnets furnished by GARMAN'S.

AN IMMENSE LINE of Children's Hats at

GARMAN'S - - - - - - STORE....